



王国へ続く道

湯水 快 × 日陰影次

Illustration

ROAD TO KINGDOM

– Oukoku e Tsuzuku Michi –

- Volume 2 -

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「あなたはいつの日か必ずこの街を
取り戻してくださるとおっしゃいました」

「あなたの覚悟が本当ならば
この剣も私の魂も全て差し上げます」

王国へ続く道 ②



Claudia
Albens
Malordol

娘の処女を奪った傭兵がどんなものかと、味見をかねてエイギルを呼び出した侯爵夫人。子供が産めずに夫に放置されている為、男日照りになっている。

Melissa

白都ユトラントグラードの娼館『妖精の木』の娼婦。抜群の容姿とスタイルを持つが、別の娼館で働いていた際、主人に反抗して局部を破壊された過去を持つ。

Nonna

エイギルが旅の道中、死んだ奴隷商人から引き取った絶世の美女。どこか気品があるが、全てを諦めた目をしている。ちなみに、エイギルが見た女性の中でもっとも胸が大きい。

Celia

エイギルの部屋に盗みに入った孤児。生きる指標を与えてくれたエイギルに忠誠を誓う。もともと才能があったのか短剣の使用に適正があり、エイギルに付いて戦場に行けるまでの力を持つことに。



「ああっ！ も、もっとゆつくりお願いします！」

「ん、「思いにした方が楽だぞ？」」

「いえ、どうかゆつくりと純潔を奪ってください」

そこまで言うならとゆつくり腰を進め、
ぶちぶちと処女を引き裂いた。

CHAPTER 17

FOLLOWER GIRL

I was in a room at an inn, drifting in and out of sleep in order to heal my wound. The wound was deeper than I expected, the fact that it somehow didn't reach my internal organs is probably due to my well-built muscles and high quality armor. I coated it in medicine, ate meat, and slept. I had already repeated that for three days since I came here, and I can finally move about a little bit.

After the battle I was half carried by Schwarz north into Arcland's northern neighbor, the "Goldonia Kingdom".

Goldonia is one of the prominent nations in the central plains, with a population of 1.5 million people, and possessed of a good military and economy.

In particular, the capital with the same name, "Goldonia City", was the largest city in the central plains.

Goldonia is a country that boasts its military strength, but the border on its north is the Great Forest that marks the end of the Central Plains, with the Olga Federation on the other side — and it also shares borders with several other countries.

As for its political system, it's a monarchy with strong feudal elements, it had powerful nobles even the King couldn't ignore their clout.

The current King, Hybell the Second, adopted a peaceful, or to put it less flatteringly a don't-rock-the-boat policy, which lessens tensions with the neighboring countries and stabilizes the country's internal affairs.

I was in the Goldonia Kingdom's capital Goldonia.

I who was on top of being wounded, rocked about on a horse, took the first inn I found and so here I am now.

The people at the inn looked at me worriedly but took a 'don't bother me with something troublesome' attitude.

If Maria were here I'm sure I'd heal a lot faster.

The fourth night, when my wounds have healed to an extent, I was awakened by the sound of the floorboards creaking.

Still lying on the bed, I opened my eyes slightly and watched.
It seems I have an uninvited guest coming through the window.
Keeping the sound of their footsteps down, they rummaged through my belongings.
It was dark and I couldn't see clearly, but they looked petite, maybe a child or a small woman.

"My purse isn't there you know"

"!!?"

Moonlight shone on the small shadow, and the face it revealed was of a young girl barely past 10 years old, her hair was an unusual silver, though a bit dulled.
She sprung up and took alert by the window.
I rose slowly to my feet.
Seems the pain in my stomach was not so much that I couldn't withstand.

"!!"

The girl took out a 10 cm long knife from her breast pocket.¹
Looks like she means to rob me even if it meant killing me, now that she's been noticed.
«TN: the inside pocket where you usually see people store a bag of coins in medieval settings»

"You're about right for rehabilitation... come here"

The girl silently brought herself down and lunged.
That was an unexpectedly fast and sharp lunge.
She looks like she's got a rather good knack for fighting.
Even an adult would end up having their throat sliced if they don't pay attention.
I knocked the girl's knife down while thinking, and pushed her down on the bed.
She struggled but now without her knife, she had no way of pushing me, with a better physical build, aside.

"! !!"

I was thinking I'd do her right then and there, but she's a little too young.

I don't find it enjoyable to rape children.

I pressed the girl's hands down and talked.

I haven't had the chance to talk with a woman lately, I might have been a little thirsty.

"What's your name? Why did you sneak in?"

I already know why, but it's still a topic to talk about, so I asked.

"....."

"You can at least talk, can't you? Or would you rather keep silent and I take you to the guards?"

"Soot"

"Soot? Your name is *Soot*?"

The girl nodded, that's not a proper name.

"Cause my hair is covered in soot, target is money"

Straight to the point.

"Why do you need money?"

"It was an order"

Ooh? Now this is getting interesting.

"By whom? and what for?"

"By Miguel. Says I have to bring money"

This girl seems to be a slave of this "Miguel".

Kidnapped when she was young, made to do all kinds of crime, and hand over the money.

“You never questioned the way you lived until now?”

A life of theft and burglary.

I shouldn't be saying anything about how others live their lives.

But the girl said “It was an order so there's no helping it”, which rubs me the wrong way.

I was maybe seeing my younger self in her.

“If I don't bring back money I don't get food. I get beaten”

Using the money the girl earns for herself.

Or maybe choosing a different lifestyle.

Neither of those probably ever crossed her mind.

People won't think they can choose for themselves unless someone taught them to.

“Do you believe you're living a good life now? Have you ever want to eat something better than you are, or do something you like?”

“I don't know, but I can't do that...”

“You can, you just think you can't. Use your head and think. It's not about can or can't. It's about want or don't want”

“Is there any other way to live for me?”

“There is. There are infinite ways to live. You just couldn't see them”

“.....”

The girl fell silent.

“Do you want me to rape you here now?”

“No. Don't want”

“Good. Then push me away. If you can’t then try to talk me out of it. You can also scream.”

“..... You’re telling me to fight?”

“If you want to”

As I got up from the bed the girl jumped and rolled towards the window.

I threw a steel knife and it stuck a few centimeters from her head.

Unlike the one the girl took out earlier, it was 30 cm long, a knife for killing people.

“I’m giving you that. Think and choose for yourself, will you come at me again with it, will you sell it off for money, or will you use it to break the chains that bind you”



The girl held the knife in silence for a while, but she then left through the window just like how she came.

Doesn't look like she chose to come at me again.

If I were to be careless now I'd be done for if she picked up the courage to come here again.

While I thought that I closed my eyes.

..... that girl probably never took a bath, ever.

The bed stank where I pushed her down.

When I was about to fall asleep, the window opened again with a creak.

I was surprised that she'd come again, but unlike before, she made no attempt to hide herself, her footsteps loud and clear.

Otherwise, I who had totally let my guard down probably wouldn't have noticed.

"What's wrong..... I see, you chose that, did you..."

The girl looked just like before, she was holding the knife I gave her drawn.

The difference is that she was covered from head to toe in blood, the knife was also bloody.

"You cut the chains?"

"The chains.... crumblier than I thought"

She cut away the chains that bound her.

But there's just one problem.

"Why did you come back to me?"

"I don't know anyone else. So I want to ask"

"Ask what?"

"Am I worth anything? Do you want me?"

She doesn't know enough words and cut straight to the chase.
But her feelings went through to me.

"Of course. You moved very well, but most of all, as a cute girl you'd have some value"

"I see. Then I want you to rule me"

"What?"

"You were the one who taught me to resist, to choose"

"What's that got to do with *rule*?"

"I broke the way I live until now. Your responsibility to teach me a new one"

That's not how it works.

Or so I thought, but well, yeah, it was me who incited her to destroy her way of life.
I don't mind taking her in, but there's one thing on my mind.

"Isn't that totally no different from how you lived until now?"

There's no meaning to breaking your chains if you're getting new ones.

"Not the same"

She spoke in a clear tone.

"You ruling me. Me living with you. That is my own will. My own choice. Choosing to be ruled by someone, isn't it choosing my own way of life?"

The girl chose to wind the chains and fasten the lock on herself.

Then all is well.

She'll come to know the world one day, I can release her lock when she wants to fly away.

I'll keep her nearby until then.

I'll also raise her and have a little taste afterwards.

"I don't plan on staying here. You might even die if you come with me"

I thought about threatening her a little, but the girl no longer had any doubt.

"I don't mind. Here is the same. I want to follow you. I want to go where you go"

I offered my hand.

My intent was a handshake, but the girl knelt and gave my hand a kiss.

Seems like this is what she means by *rule*.

"Then I will obey you.... umm"

"Aegir"

"Aegir-sama"

I told her the '-sama' isn't needed but she won't hear of it.

"You're teaching me how to live and letting me stay with you. Saying -sama is obvious", she says.

It doesn't sit right with me to have others obeying me but I gave up since this is what she herself wanted.

"So what's your name?"

"Soot"

"That's not a proper name"

Does anyone ever even gave anyone a name like that.

"Other than soot, there's 'you' or 'this kid'"

None of them are actual names.

"Those aren't people names. Okay, from today on your name is "Celia", you're Celia"

“Celia.... Celia.... from today I’m Celia”

The girl muttered Celia, Celia several times, as if savoring the taste.

It’s actually the name of a girl I bought meat from before but let’s not mention that. She had a set of top of the line huge chests. If I wasn’t injured I would’ve tried courting her.

The name comes with a prayer that your chest will grow that big, so don’t think badly of me.

I thought the conversation was over, but Celia seems to still have something to say.

“What will I be to you?”

“Hm? What do you mean?”

“How will Aegir-sama be ruling me? A mistress? A slave?”

She wants to know where she stands, she’s serious about the weird things.

‘Mistress’ is interesting but Celia needs to grow a little.

Her height didn’t even reach my chest, so it’ll be impossible to even enjoy her attending to me at night.

That said, unlike Carla and Mireille she doesn’t give of the feeling of a ‘companion’.

“You’ll be my follower. You will do as I say, and be of use to me. In return I’ll be looking after you”

“Follower..... very well. I’ll do my best”

She spoke politely.

That seems to be the image of ‘follower’ in Celia’s mind.

“Then I’ll give you your orders right away”

Celia stood straight.

“Go fetch water from the well! Wash yourself with that! Don’t forget your hair!”

It’s going to be winter soon and a bath would be a little painful but she’s too *filthy*.
I’ll ask for hot water in the morning and thoroughly wash her then.
Celia’s clean silver hair will be really beautiful.



I was thankful for the fact that I met Celia.
Because of Celia doing the food and washing water preparations I could fully concentrate on healing my injury.
As a result of that, on the 10th day since I came to this place – the 6th day after I met Celia – my wound was almost completely closed.

“Celia. I can concentrate on healing my wound thanks to you”

“Since I can be useful to Aegir-sama then it’s natural. Rather than that, I’m sorry that I don’t know enough it’s troubling you”

Due to her living in the city she seems to have the knowledge pertaining to that, but because she lived as a slave she’s a bit lacking in common sense.
In the first day, since she can’t be walking around in bloodied clothes I told her to “buy some new clothes”, and gave her my clothes and some money, but since she thought she can’t be wearing her master’s clothes she went shopping stark naked, causing quite an uproar.

A rumor that I made a little girl my sex slave started drifting about and I was kicked out of the inn.

The next inn was well equipped and had good rooms, so result-wise all went well.

“I thank you anyway. This is the last day we’ll be staying in this town, too. Have you got everything ready to depart?”

We’re finally departing for the Olga federation tomorrow.
Entering the Olga Federation, which unlike the comparatively stable winter climate of the Central Plains, is intensely cold, requires a bit of preparation.

“I have bought clothes and blankets for Aegir-sama. I’ll definitely show you I can carry them all”

She’s all fired about it.

“Well now, let’s go to the bar to get livened up”

“I’ll go with you”

This Hard-Boiled Pavilion consists of an inn in the second floor and a restaurant-cum-bar on the first.

Because of Goldonia being a prosperous city, the variety and flavor of the drinks were good.

I had some hard distilled liquor, while Celia was sipping on some honeyed weak booze.

In contrast to her unchanging expression, she’s not good with her drinks.

When she had a taste of the same drink I had, she toppled over sideways and spat out, still with a firm expression.

I looked at the reddish-faced Celia while talking about dumb things with the barmaster.

“You sure got strange tastes, going to the federation this time of the year”

“That’s ’cause I want to see Olga Federation in winter”

“If you still wanna go anyway then you should go along the North Teljes. The coldness thereabouts is still tolerable. You can use a ship too, so you can go quickly”

I see, using a ship is one way.

But I wanted to see the Federation’s northern parts, too.

“Though I want to see the north too if I can”

The barmaster’s face turned serious.

“You gotta be outta your mind, going north in winter. There are large empty spaces between towns and snowstorms happen a lot. Get rolled up in one of those and people or even animals get frozen alive like some ice sculpture”

It's an icy hell out there, he says.

The barmaster seems to be from the north of the Federation, he came to Goldonia when he was younger.

The Federation had a feudal system firmly in place so the peasantry couldn't easily abandon their hometowns and move somewhere else.

So he had no choice but to cross the border and come to the Central Plains, built this inn all on his own and raised a family.

At first I felt respect for him but when I heard his wife was turning 17 this year it turned cold.

By the way, his name is 'Andrei', a moustached dandy giant of a man who's turning 40 this year.

He married 3 years ago with 'Natalie' who came from the Federation like he did, it was love at first sight and he proposed on the spot.

Natalie is definitely a beauty but her height doesn't even reach my chest, and her T&A is like a child.

Even if you put her side by side with the 13 year old Celia they'd be about the same height, and Celia would win in the T&A department.

She's like this now so what was she like 3 years ago I wonder...

“I'm not badmouthing you. You got little missy here so I'm saying you should go by the river where it's safe. That, and”

Take this, he says while handing me two fluffy fur coats.

At first glance, they're hooded longcoats long enough to reach my feet if I wore them, but they had a twofold structure and the inside was stuffed with feathers.

So obviously, they were heavy. The coats are hard to use in daily life but they're indispensable for going to the Olga Federation in winter, and everyone in the north of the Federation must have one.

“These are the ones I once used. I won't be going north anymore”

The barmaster had a distant look and took a gulp of his own drink.
I didn't miss the fact that there were two coats.
His distant look had a little bit of grief in it.
He was good-looking like that, even for a man like me. One of the waitress women saw and watched red-faced in fascination.

But her feelings won't reach him.
Because she had a captivating set of splendid breasts and plump body.

"If little missy here catches frostbite it'd be sad, you see, and of course I'm going to be charging you"

"Yeah, it looks like it's going to be a hard trip, so thanks"

We drank for a while, and as the night grew late and the other customers left the barmaster said "I'm closing up for tonight. Go back once you're done drinking", and went inside.

Seems like Natalie wants a child sometime soon.

I'm sure the actual spot looked like a scene where a pitiful young girl was being raped by a bandit.

"Aegir-sama. We should go back soon, as well"

"Yeah, you're right", I said as I stood up from my seat. Just then a voice called from my side.

"Sorry for the late hour"

Two men, they were unarmed but they had a good appearance and no gaps in their movements.

Celia put her hand around her waist and gripped her knife.

"We're nobody suspicious"

"We just want to talk to you"

“I do think urgent business at night is quite suspicious, though”

“We apologize on that count, but we thought we couldn’t meet with you unless we do so now”

Seems like they knew we will be leaving town tomorrow.

Plus 1.5 times suspiciousness.

“Make it quick, please’

But I’ll be alright with just listening, I guess.

Just let them talk on their own.

I looked and signaled at Celia to make her stand down.

“We’re from the mercenary group [Wings of Daybreak]”

“And we would like to buy your ... Aegir-dono’s strength at a high price”

Suspiciousness level went over the limit.

I never remembered naming myself to any mercenary groups.

“Right now, mercenary bands are gathering in Goldonia. They’re reinforcing themselves for exterminating bandits in the surrounding areas and to strengthen themselves against the Olga Federation”

“Our group is also contracted by the Kingdom and is now augmenting our members”

I see, so they mean to say they caught wind of me from Triea and came to enlist me. However they added.

“The army’s enough for bandit subjugation, and relations with the Olga Federation is good”

What’s with that? I totally don’t get what they mean.

“We can’t tell you the name but we sympathize with a certain noble and are moving according to their intentions”

“Using the official stance of gathering personnel, we’re preparing for a certain thing”

“Why are you telling me all this?”

“We decided to skip the official stance with highly valued people like you”

“Of course, we can’t speak regarding the true reason here. We’ll tell you if you decide to come with us”

“You know that we’re leaving the country tomorrow, don’t you?”

They have a reliable information gathering ability.

Which is why it’s even more of a problem.

“Of course we do. It would be best for us if you participated right away, but the Wings of Daybreak is only recently established and we need time to take on a proper form”

“We wanted to tell Aegir-dono how highly we value you”

“So you’re saying I can join you whenever I like after my trip is over?”

If they let me in with such selfish talk then they’re all the more suspicious.

“If you wait until the time passed then it’ll be meaningless. We’re setting up in the capital’s suburb so we’d like you to come join us as soon as you can”

The men stood up as if to say they had nothing more to say.

I took Celia along and went back towards our room.

Right then one of the men said to me.

“You’re an excellent warrior, so this is a good chance for you to rise to higher places!”



My objective is to get hold of my own country and to get Lucy.
Of course I need to gain some political, instead of physical, power somewhere.
Should I take this chance, I wonder.

“Is it still worrying you?”

Celia rolled on the bed and called to me.
We had separate beds but there’s little distance between us.

“I will follow you anywhere you want to go”

I pat Celia’s head and she bashfully curled herself.

“You want me to service you? I’m still not fully grown up yet but I’m still a woman,
rather than nothing...”

She seems to notice that I wanted women.
She tried crawling onto my bed but I flicked her forehead, sending her back to her
own.
No matter what I can’t get in that mood with Celia.
When I saw her change clothes, her body that only had nipples attached, without any
curves, would not have any effect even if I embraced her.

I have to stop thinking about what the suspicious men said, too.
It’s not going to be funny if I worried about this and that and ended up as an ice statue
in the Federation.
I’ll probably find my answer along the way.
I took my hand of Celia who started snoring somewhere along the way and closed my
eyes.



The next day, we departed from the Hardboiled Pavilion.
The barmaster saw us off behind us.

“If you return alive and well come here again. Bring the little missy too. You gotta bring her before she’s all grown up ya hear!”

I’ll tell Celia not to leave my side if we ever come here again.

I put a fur coat on Schwarz who looked like he wants to say “even me?”, but happy that he’s with a woman again after so long.

Two people and a horse started walking toward north.

Name:	Aegir
Occupation:	Independent Mercenary
Money:	130 Gold (Silvers and below not counted) (Money was deducted for travel expenses without being mentioned in the story. Rough estimate)
Weapons:	Large Bardiche, Steel Knife × 1
Armor:	High Leather Armor, High Leather Gauntlets, High Leather Boots, Black Cloak (Cursed), Fur Coat
Companions:	Schwarz (Horse), Celia
Sexual Partners Count:	12

CHAPTER 18

NEW TRAVELMATES

I was riding on Schwarz, walking through a forest road.

Behind me was Celia, frantically chasing after me.

"I'm fine!" she shouted, but she didn't look fine at all judging from how her eyes were bloodshot and how she was running while frothing in the mouth.

I told her to ride from the start, but she said,

"I can't possibly ride a horse together with my master. I'm won't be slow at all so please go ahead and ride"

And this is the result.

Schwarz neighed, *hurry up and get her to ride*, he says.

I was feeling guilty, Celia was suffering, and Schwarz was feeling a man's butt.

All three of us were not enjoying this at all so I picked her up and had her ride in front of me.

"The horse will get tired and slow if I was riding too!"

Celia yelled, but she was wrong.

You're too light for Schwarz to mind at all, and in fact he was walking slowly out of consideration for you.

Once she was on, Schwarz shook his head satisfied, and she, noticing that his speed became faster, became dejected as she breathed roughly.

I gave Celia the steel sword I got from Claire and my shield.

It's slightly large for her but she handled it surprisingly well so I let her have it.

She wasn't talented at it but she had an extraordinary knack for it.

We were now walking through the Great Forest north of Goldonia which is the northern end of the Central Plains and the border with the Federation.

The way through this over 100 km thick forest was well maintained as the highway

connecting the Central Plains with the Federation.

However, because there were only forests with bad visibility to its left and right there were often reports of damage caused by bandits and invading barbarians.

“If it comes to that I’ll fight!”

I was enjoying having an enthusiastic Celia’s butt sitting in between my legs.

Schwarz was enjoying the feel of the little girl’s legs through the blanket that was draped over his back.

I immediately thought that Schwarz and I might be similar to each other, but nah, that can’t be true.

We walked along the endless road.

Of course, because of it being the only road connecting the Federation with the Central Plains, we passed by many people.

There were relay points everywhere along the highway where we can get rough beds and buy water and other travel necessities.

Because of that we were able to continue along on our journey carrying only the minimum things we need.

It was fundamentally different from the road to Sheera village.

It feels like they’re showing off the Federation’s and Goldonia’s power.

As the sun sets, we found the nearest relay point and ended the day’s journey.

There were several people other than us in the bar and several horses and covered wagons parked in the stables.

“Got any open beds?”

“Ooh, a lot came today! You guys got the last ones. Lucky you”

We paid the lodging fees and had dinner in the lobby.

The typical relay point doesn’t make food and the beds are all put together in a single room which can’t be called comfortable so lots of people spend their time in the lobby until it’s time to sleep.

Then there’s the useful information from the conversations between guests.

Celia and I joined in on the conversations, but there are not a lot of good news.

“You’re a mercenary too? That’s a big spear you got there but if it’s just for show you’ll die you know! Mercenaries like me who’s been long on the battlefields ~”

The man who’s been talking about mercenary knowledge at me since a while ago was called Gondo, a self-alleged long-serving mercenary.

He was a strange man, even though he told his own heroic stories again and again in the bar he never remembered any specific place name or country name.

He miraculously survived lots of wounds from hard battles but there was no scar on his body.

“Ooooh! So amazing! Wow! Just like a fierce god!”

The man exaggeratedly reacting to Gondo’s stories was a merchant named Lugh.

Then in the corner of the room there sat three women and one giant of a man.

They were all wearing collars, the man had a brand pressed on his arm.

Lugh was a slave merchant, and these were his goods.

Slavery is legal in both the Federation and Goldonia, so what Lugh was doing was by no means illicit.

Lugh was on the way from the Federation to trade in Goldonia.

“You said your name was Lugh? You sure know how strong I am! those are quite good female slaves you have with you, aren’t they. I’m going to be a bigwig soon! I think it’ll be good for you to invest in me while you can so ...”

Gondo implicitly asked to let him sleep with the women, to which Lugh reacted even more exaggeratedly.

“Not at all! Your war stories are truly splendid! but as you can see the women are very good looking and they’re all virgins. They’re fine gems that’ll fetch over 100 gold in the capital’s markets”

“100 Gold! Do they even have slaves that ridiculously expensive!”

“No no no, these fine gems will probably be of interest to noblemen”

Lugh proudly made one of the woman stand.

Her age was 17, though she was a slave attention was given to her appearance, her waist-length light brown hair did not lack in beauty.

She had average height and her body was slender overall.

She was looking downcast from the shame of the public humiliation but she was certainly a beauty, I can say she's a considerable beauty.

What catches my eye the most were her gigantic breasts, those breasts that seemed to just about tear up her clothes were the biggest from all the ones I've ever seen.

They were incredibly-sized breasts that jiggle whenever she made a slight move.

The two girls beside her weren't bad either.

To the point that entering the category of 'beauty' itself became fuzzy.



“The other girls were quite the gems themselves. If anyone tries them out their value would drop, so ... but of course if you give 100 gold for this girl or 50 gold for one of the others I’ll hand them over right away and you can enjoy them to your liking?”

A typical mercenary won’t have that kind of money.

Gondo fell silent while grumbling.

Slaves are the master’s property, so stealing and of course damaging them would mean compensation and getting caught by the royal guards.

Lugh broke his hopes even further.

“But gems like these attract quite a lot of vermin, so I had this man watch over them”

The giant man seems to be serving as the women’s guard.

He gave Gondo who seems he hadn’t given up a glare.

The long serving mercenary was frightened by the unarmed man and dejectedly made way to bed.

“By the way you seem to be travelling with a beautiful young lady as well, may I ask what your relation is?”

After driving Gondo away, Lugh turned his eyes to us.

Celia was obviously displeased.

“She’s my follower”

“Hoho. Quite a charming follower you have there! It must be great to travel with her!”

He let out a boorish smile, *She must be fun at night, isn’t she? So you like little girls?*

I can ignore him just fine but Celia seems like she’s right about to explode.

“Your slaves are all fine beauties, just watching them ain’t bad either, but it’s this girl’s bedtime soon. Excuse us”

“That’s unfortunate! If you had 100 gold ...”

I waved my hand and turned towards the bed with Celia.

I did have 100 gold.

It won't be a waste to spend them on the giant-titted slave but if I did Celia's going to give me the look.

I'm a bit hesitant to fuck like a beast in front of a girl who idolizes me, and having my way with a woman I bought with money is boring, too.

The beds were all crammed in a large room so excepting the slaves, everyone slept in the same room.

I can't rule out the chance that there might be some fools who don't have any luck with women on their trip and was going to poke their noses on Celia.

"Celia, can you get in my bed?"

"Eh? Y, yes! I'll be in your care I'll do my best!"

There's nothing to do your best about.

It's a bit cold so I hugged Celia from the front.

It's probably because she's still a kid but her body temperature was high, she was warm.

Then when I hugged her she became warmer, which was good, too.

As I was enjoying the warmth in my arms, Celia timidly wrapped her arms around my back.

"Aegir-sama..."

Celia looked at me from my embrace with upturned eyes. For me, being buried in a man's chest is a nightmare, but Celia seemed happy, rubbing against my chest.

I felt something soft on my chest, Celia gave my chest a kiss.

After having gone so long without a woman for company, my body reacted to the little girl's seedy body and sent blood to my nether regions.

"If you're too close I'm going to do you, you know?"

“.....”

Celia said nothing, she put the bedsheets in her mouth and bit.
She did it so she wouldn't leak a sound, huh... I was only joking though.

Right at that moment, we heard Schwarz's neighing.
I raised my body, wondering what he's up to, but then the other horses followed suit and several neighs were heard one after the other.
Celia and I looked at each other and immediately took our weapons.
There was no time to put on armor.

The men, noticing that something's amiss, prepared their weapons clatteringly.
This highway is patrolled by guards at fixed intervals and is relatively safe, but it's a different story at night.
Attacks come at night and left into the forest before the sun rose.
That way they don't catch the guards' attention.
Whether 'they' are robbers, or barbarian groups.
Since they came along through the woods, the army couldn't find them well.
Everyone were holding weapons and heading towards the lobby, meanwhile, the story-telling mercenary was sound asleep so I kicked him in the head.

This guy can at least be used as a shield.

I looked outside the window, there's the possibility that it wasn't an attack but only some horse thieves.
But outside the window I saw the shapes of over ten people around the relay point, besieging it.
Horse thieves don't lay sieges.
They were clearly aiming for us.

I informed everyone about the situation outside and urged them to get ready for battle.

“I'm Aegir, a mercenary”
“I'm Bruno, likewise a mercenary”
“I'm ~~ , the owner here, I can use a spear”

“I’m --. A merchant, so a fight is ...”

“I can’t fight! So this slave will do it in my place!!”

“I’m Mack”

“Sorry I’m late! My name is Gondo! I have ran through many a battlefield, had countlessOOF!”

I kicked Gondo hard to cut his introduction short.

I’m thinking of beating him up next time he wastes time.

The slave’s name seems to be Mack, he had a good body build and seemed useful, but he’s totally unarmed.

Only three can practically fight, now how many will leave alive.

As for me I’d be fine with just protecting Celia and myself, but I want to keep giant tits alive somehow.

Breasts that size are treasures to all mankind.

“There are at least ten hostiles. We’re at a disadvantage in numbers. We should hold the fort here until dawn!”

Mr. so-and-so peddler said that, but we can’t do that.

If I were those guys outside I’d set us on fire and smoke us out.

Also, the enemy somehow moved at a quick pace.

Smoke already started entering from multiple points.

Amidst screams, Mack was about to open the door as his master ordered, but I put a hand on his shoulder to stop him.

Against an ambushing enemy who already lit fires, leaving through the sole exit was utter stupidity.

I signalled the sword-wielding Bruno and spear-wielding owner, we pushed Gondo out the door.

Arrows lodged themselves on Gondo one after the other, followed by several spears piercing through him.

The long-serving mercenary laid down his life’s burden with a shriek.

“NOW! GO!”

The owner, the mercenary Bruno, and I ran through on either side of Gondo who had turned porcupine-like.

There were 4 men who speared Gondo, Bruno and the owner each took on one, while I cut two down.

“GET THE ARCHERS!”

Bruno yelled.

Correct. We couldn’t move while being aimed at by archers.

The enemy archers all had their bows prepared but because they just shot Gondo down none of them are ready to shoot.

I closed in on them in a single breath so they threw their bows away and switched to swords, but it was too late.

I cut two of them in half and smashed the heads of two others.

Now the bows are gone.

But there were more enemies than I thought.

I heard screams from behind so I looked back. Bruno and the relay point gramps were each crossing swords with two enemies, but there were still more of them.

The peddler screamed like a small animal as he was pulled down to the ground and repeatedly stabbed.

The remaining 5 men broke through Bruno and gramps and headed toward the women.

(Will I make it in time!?)

I ran with all I had but they were faster.

But unexpected reinforcements came.

A wall appeared in front of the enemies who were approaching the women.

It was a fast-moving wooden wall, Mack was holding up a table and swinging it wildly.

It couldn’t be called a weapon but it’s heavy enough that you’d instantly die if you get hit by it.

Moreover, Mack was holding it by its legs and projected the tabletop out so attacks

couldn't reach him.

"Nice one!"

But the crisis wasn't over yet.

Gramps, who was fighting 2 on 1 finally ran out of strength. A spear pierced through his chest.

Bruno had cut one down but two immediately came over, making it hard for him to cover anyone else.

Mack was fighting 5 while Bruno 3.

For a moment I couldn't decide who to help but just then the situation changed.

A shadow rolled out from underneath the table Mack was swinging around.

Little Celia crept up to the ankles of the men, who had met a roadblock, and slashed.

Two of the enemies collapsed, one of them lost concentration and was blown away by the table.

The remaining two found a new mark and tried to kill the small shadow, but.

"Good job"

I was already in front of their eyes.

I swung the bardiche at full strength, splitting one of them in half, not horizontally.

It split him vertically, from the crown of his head down to his crotch.

An unbelievable amount of blood splattered all over and everything inside his body scattered everywhere as the damp firewood broke.

The remaining man had completely lost his nerve and was screaming in horror, but a sword thrusting from underfoot pierced his throat and ended him.

On the other side, Bruno finally finished cutting down his enemies, and the two whose ankles were cut by Celia were stuck with the table by Mack and turned into pulp.

Bruno's quite good, he massacred the enemy even when outnumbered 1 to three.

Examining the corpses, it looks like these aren't your everyday bandits, but barbarians from the east.

The fact that they had spears and swords mean that they attacked bandits and frontier villages on the way here.

Normally they wouldn't be possessing metal tools.

In the end, the three slaves were unhurt, and Celia only skinned her knees when rolling about.

Bruno and Mack were almost unhurt and gramps and the peddler died but taking our relative numbers into account it was a good fight.

Which reminds me, where's Lugh?

"He's down here"

Bruno poked at Lugh who passed out behind Mack.

It seems he got hit when Mack was swinging the table.

"....."

Mack's face paled.

A slave who raised his hand towards his master would at the very least be executed.

Very few masters would accept force majeure as a reason.

"Do you have any unpaid favors from him?"

There were sometimes masters and slaves who had good relations.

"..... None"

That speeds things up.

Mack fought bravely, protecting the treasures of mankind.

It was sacrilegious for him to die for this filthy man.

When Bruno and I got hold of Lugh the fire had already circled, we threw him into the fire blazing at the inn.

It's like we made a whole roast pork nobody ordered.

"He was surprised by the barbarian's attack, hit his head, and fainted"

"Then after that he died in the fire. A tragic end"

Bruno and I exchanged handshakes.

I could get along with this guy.

Celia was standing silently next to me, let's give her a compliment.

She unexpectedly had good battle sense.

The fact that she didn't hesitate to point her sword at a human being probably meant she was made to do this before.

"Now the problem is the cleaning up"

Bruno broke the ice.

Now that Lugh has died, the law states that his possessions should go to the bereaved family but unfortunately all his belongings here were carried away by the barbarians.

Which means the problem is how to deal with Mack and the three slaves.

That and the fact that the inn was attacked by barbarians need to be reported.

"I'll report the attack on the inn"

Bruno was heading towards Goldonia Kingdom.

Distance-wise, it's not very far to the next inn so that's good.

"I'll be going to Goldonia and Aegir will head to the Federation. Which way will you guys go?"

He asked the four people.

"I'll go to the Federation..."

"Me too!"

"I would like to go with Aegir-sama"

I thought so.

Lugh came from the Federation.

These girls were "acquired" at the Federation.

No matter what fate awaits them they would naturally want to at least spend it a little closer to home.

Also, I was going with Celia, and didn't look like I was treating her roughly.

They probably felt that they could avoid getting a harsh treatment.

“I want to go to Goldonia Kingdom”

Looks like Mack wanted to head to Goldonia.

Bruno cringed a little.

Well, of course, I got three pretty ladies while he got a big beefy macho man.

“In that case you should use Lugh’s wagon, can’t make three girls walk there, right?”

Luckily the wagon shed didn’t catch fire, so Lugh’s medium-sized two-horse canopy wagon and the peddler’s donkeys were still there.

Then, because the balance heavily tilted to my favor, I let Bruno have all 40 gold in Lugh’s purse, but he threw me half of it.

“Ain’t good to take everything. This is what they call complicity. In return, I’ll be taking all those guys’ weapons”

He’s such a good guy, he’ll be popular with the ladies.

Mack has been looking at him with eyes of respect for a while.

“Also, getting the girls will mean a lot of work, too. And I don’t need the wagon”

I can’t agree with that since it’s better to have more women than less, but I do need the wagon and I can use the 20 gold for the girls.

Even though it’s slower, I expect that it’ll be cold so the canopy wagon was a godsend.

“Bruno, what’re you going to do in Goldonia?”

“I’m a mercenary you know? I’ll obviously be doing mercenary things”

Ah, that kind of makes sense.

“I got a big job with good pay, can’t tell yop the details though...”

Strangely, I seem to have a clue what he’s talking about.

Looks like the Wings of Daybreak have quite an extensive recruitment zone.

“If fate is kind, then let us meet again”

For some reason, Bruno’s voice repeated itself several times.

We’ve completed our preparations.

I had Celia ride on Schwarz while the three girls and I rode on the wagon.

That’s because I’m the only one who can drive.

Just enough to be able to move with the mercenary groups, but I got used to it gradually.

Schwarz was sneaking flirty glances at the mares pulling the wagon.

Doesn’t he at least have some standards? To even get horny at horses something feels amiss though?

The stuff that were carried by Schwarz was loaded onto the wagon.

Incidentally, our belongings were taken out by Celia before they burned down.

I pat her head and she smilingly hurried the departure preparations.

As the dawn broke Bruno and Mack went south while we went north.

We’ll probably meet again, anyway.

Now then, since I’m going to be with the girls in the back we should deepen our friendship.

It’s awkward with them being all stiff in the corner like now.

“So, can you tell me your names?”

“I’m Arisa, master”

“I’m Colette...”

“My name is Nonna”

Arisa answered with a firm voice, Colette was clearly shivering while Nonna giant tits held her skirt out and did a beautiful curtsy.

She’s the only one with a different air about her.

“Now what do you girls want to do?”

Huh? They all raised their faces.

“If you became slaves out of your own will then I can sell you off at some town or keep you for myself, but is that the case?”

“T, that’s not! I didn’t!” “Me neither!”

Arisa came from a small town and Colette from a farming village, they were going out a little far away when they were abducted by bandits and were sold to a slave trader. Either the public order in the Federation is not that good or that these two beauties were marked from the start.

“Our home towns were in the eastern part so the public safety isn’t that good”

There you go.

“So I can drop you off to your hometowns along the way but do you know where they are?”

Their eyes sparkled, it seems their homes are straight north once you get out of the forest or thereabouts.

They’re near the main road so we’ll soon find out if we asked at a town or village along the way.

It’s just that the size of the Federation was bigger than the Central Plains by orders of magnitude.

Just simply going north will need me to resolve myself for a journey that counted in months of travel time.

The snow is terrible, too so I can’t expect to be going at the speed I planned.

In that case then more problems will come up.

I’ve been getting indecent feelings lately toward Celia who’s still only a child, so with the 19 year old Arisa and 16 year old Collette and Nonna who’s a beauty two grades higher than them around, holding back is going to be anguishing.

“I’ll make this clear. I’ll definitely send you back to your hometowns, so won’t you let me sleep with you along the way?”

At the unbelievable development, Collete’s face, that had had a wide smile, froze.

“No way no ... N000000000!!”

Collette suddenly struggled and Arisa pinned her down.

“Sorry! Collete’s been getting all sorts of horrible treatment from men until now, I think she might be having flashbacks. I’ll do it with you so please spare her ...”

“No, I’ll do it”

Nonna who’s been almost totally silent raised a clear voice.

“That’s...”, Arisa mumbled. Still, her face looked relieved.

They must be scared to have their virginity taken by an almost complete stranger.

On the other hand Nonna straightened up her sitting posture so sharply it made a cracking sound and faced me.

However, there was a slight wavering in her eyes, and her arms linked on top of her knees trembled slightly.

“I’ll pass. You’re certainly an incredible beauty but I don’t like sleeping with girls with gloomy eyes like those”

The thing that bothers me the most was Nonna’s eyes, the eyes of someone who’s given up on everything.

Unlike the other two, hers weren’t the eyes of someone who’s scared of being violated by a man even though they can go home.

It’s as if those eyes were saying she no longer had anywhere to go home to.

I could enjoy the sensation of sleeping with and stealing the virginity of an outstanding beauty with giant breasts, but it’s almost like her face will stay dark forever if I did that.

I want nothing to do with something so gloomy.

“I guess you have your circumstances”

All three of them hung their heads.

They were abducted by bandits and handed over to a slave trader.

No way they were okay.

“I’ll promise you this, I won’t lay a hand on you today. So tell me everything until you’re satisfied”

Either way, there’s nothing for us to do today besides going straight forward.

Let’s take it easy and listen to the girls’ stories and wait for them to spread their legs by their own will.

Collete and Arisa had just about everything done to them short of being deflowered after being abducted.

Then after being sold to the slave trader they were made to learn to service men to raise their selling price.

They had to service the slave trader and his acquaintances with their mouths almost everyday and made to swallow their cum.

For entertainment, they two of them were made to perform in front of the male slaves who masturbated and came all over them.

Collete cried while Arisa told me that with a depressed face.

Even if we can return home we’ve already been dirtied, she said.

“This might be hard for you to swallow, but I don’t think you’ve been dirtied”

I stopped the wagon and went inside from the driver’s stand.

I wrapped the two of them with both my arms and hugged them a little tightly.

“Wash yourselves and you’ll be clean again. As for what they trained you, if you found a man you love you can do it for him”

I rubbed their heads and continued.

“No man would get angry if a woman serviced them well. Once you found someone

who doesn't mind your past you can stop worrying about the small things"

The two girls stiffened for some time when I hugged them but they soon loosened up. They circled their arms around me and started loudly crying.

Nonna watched us looking lonely while Celia grumbled and plucked Schwarz's hairs. Stop that, Schwarz is black all over so he'll stand out if he went bald.

We started off again but now Celia was sitting on the driver's stand.

I was inside the wagon, still holding on to the two girls.

Celia was surprising enough, being able to handle everything, but I was also surprised at Schwarz who followed us by himself without anyone riding or pulling his reins.

Is he really a horse? Is he actually a lewd dude who was magically turned into a horse? I thought.

Then on either side of me there was Arisa and Collette who had been worn out from loudly crying and fell asleep.

I'll wake them up if I moved, but most of all, they felt good so I stayed where I was.

"A 19 year old crying herself to sleep, how cute"

I rubbed Arisa's head.

"I think they've had some peace of mind"

Nonna gave me a smile.

She seems to be 17 but she had a distant look, almost like a mother.

"They've been having it hard until now. They're relieved that nothing bad will happened to them in your hands, I think"

"Nonna ... was it? How about you, are you okay?"

"Fufu. I wasn't abducted by bandits, so I was able to resolve myself"

So Nonna was probably sold in exchange for a debt or something?

In that case there's nowhere for her to return to.

In the end, it's nothing more than getting a master in exchange for another.

"If it gets painful I'll hug you anytime"

"Yes. I might be counting on you soon"

"Seems I'm going to touch something amazing"

"My, you're a lewd one," she said as she gently smiled. She doesn't look like she's angry. However, the darkness in her eyes did not fade at all in the end.

Because we made a noise, Celia curiously peered in. Just then the forest on either side of us ended and a wide open plain stretched ahead of us.

We had finally entered the Olga Federation.

Name:	Aegir
Occupation:	Independent Mercenary
Money:	150 Gold (Silvers and below not counted) (Money was deducted for travel expenses without being mentioned in the story. Rough estimate)
Weapons:	Large Bardiche, Steel Knife × 1
Armor:	High Leather Armor, High Leather Gauntlets, High Leather Boots, Black Cloak (Cursed), Fur Coat
Companions:	Schwarz (Horse), Celia, Arisa, Collette, Nonna
Sexual Partners Count:	12

CHAPTER 19

FALLEN BLUE BLOOD

It was obvious where the Central Plains ends and the Olga Federation begins, since the border was marked by woodlands.

But even without that juncture the difference was clear.

The reason was the cold. Now that we're approaching the start of winter, the difference in temperature between the Central Plains and the Federation was evident. Fleeting snow began dancing over our heads.

In the coachman's seat, Celia sat covered in a bulky coat.

Me and the other girls shut the covered wagon's entry up tight and huddled inside so it didn't feel so cold.

Lugh was planning to take the girls south to Goldonia so they weren't given anything that's good against the cold.

Out of necessity, we draped the blanket I prepared over our heads to keep the warmth in.

Since Arisa and Collette cried their hearts out in my arms they mellowed considerably. Even now they were still each in either of my arms in a blanket together with me.

I told Nonna to come join us but she feels bad for the girls and wore a feather-stuffed coat, sitting a small distance away.

Of course, I couldn't keep leaving Celia all on her own on the driver's stand so I traded places with her every now and then, but it seems hugging Celia, who had a higher body temperature, was also enjoyable for Arisa and Colette.

As the sun went down, we didn't reach a town we can stay in so we made preparations for camp.

There was still time until the sun set completely so I put the girls to ride on Schwarz. Colette was frightened at the horse that was larger than the ones pulling the wagon but I half-forcibly made her ride.

There's a saddle on him but most of all, there's no way this lewd horse was going to shake a woman off.

Sure enough, the horse gave his total cooperation and let Collete ride, he made circles

around the wagon, making merry.

This is nice. A smile looks good on Collete, who can still be called a young girl at 16.

Arisa couldn't calm down either, maybe she wants a ride as well.

In the end, Collette and Arisa kept riding Schwarz until the sun completely went down, Schwarz was tired but he seemed very satisfied.

Even though it was a camping ground, sleeping in the covered wagon is heaps warmer than sleeping on the ground so we all went inside the wagon to sleep.

It had been several days since the girls joined me, I thought things are going well but it didn't seem to be the case.

Mainly, my lower half is in trouble.

I was thinking I was just about to hit my limits, wrapped in my blanket, as my savior came.

"Are you having it hard?"

Arisa said to me, whispering to my ear so she didn't wake the others up.

"It's recently been, uh, lively"

I had no intent to hide it so I didn't pay it any mind, but it looks like it was patently obvious.

"You'll take care of me?"

"I'm still not resolved enough for that, but if just with the hand..."

Inside the blanket, I tickled Arisa and kissed her on the neck and chest.

Smiling, Arisa feigned reluctance and frolicked about.

As we played, blood flowed into my member, and it vigorously pushed up my pants and stood erect.

I made no move to hide it so of course, Arisa noticed.

“So you’re really backed up, aren’t you. Excuse me then ...”

Arisa pulled my pants down and my big and hard rod that was nearing ejaculation popped out.

“Wha! What’s this!? This is earth-shattering!?”

“It’s you-know-what, if you had to ask”

“Wow ... the bandits have nothing on this. Twice? No, it’s much bigger”

When I pulled down her shoulders in impatience, she smiled to me with upturned eyes and dived under the blanket.

She’s going to bring it out with her hand like she said she would.

“Amazing, it won’t fit in one hand”

“Do it rougher”

“Yeees”

Since she’s in the blanket I can’t see what she’s doing but I can hear the fleshy, schlicky sound and feel the pleasure making me light-headed.

After my abstinence, being jacked off by a woman feels as refreshing as spring water to a dry throat.

Juices came out of my thing because of her cum-pumping, and the sound changed because of the stickiness.

“Does it feel good?”

“Yep, it’s good”

It’s normally unthinkable for me to prematurely ejaculate, but I was just that close to coming.

She seemed to notice my thing pulsating slightly so she sped up her touching pace.

“It’s coming out! I’ve been backed up, seems like there’s going to be a lot”

“Give me all you got~”

She felt safe and amicable probably because I didn’t push her to the very end. When finally came the time the ejaculation rhythm starts, Arisa’s tongue crept up to the end of my urethra.

“I’m going to press on your head!”

I grabbed Arisa’s head from outside the blanket, half-rose to my feet, and came. Thick semen, so much that even I can tell, came from my balls to my penis and out my glans .

“Oooh!”

“Wah! Uwaa!”

While letting out a groan, I discharged two or three times, still half-rising all the while. My massive ejaculation continued for one minute and the inside of the blanket was turning into something unbelievable, but I can’t stop, not after all this.

Once I’ve let out what I was letting out, I rolled the blanket down. There was an unbearable male stench, if I may say so myself.

“I’m drenched ... Is this really a man’s sperm? It’s almost solid ... it’s yellowish and smells like a man”

My backed-up sperm clung inseparably like a monster, a slime, to Arisa’s face. There was a tremendous amount of it too, Arisa’s whole body was drenched, the blanket was also soaked and had to be washed whole. But a whole month’s worth of pent-up desire doesn’t just stop here.

“No need to wipe. I’m not satisfied just yet”

I let Arisa take hold of my still unwithering member. Though surprised, she once again started rubbing my cum-stained member.

While patting her juice-soaked head, I released semen another four times.



The next day.

“Is something wrong?”

I was riding Schwarz with Celia for the first time in a while, when she looked up at me and asked.

If there’s anything, it’s the refreshing feeling that I hadn’t been having for a while. She sulkily groaned and leaned her body on me.

I got the feeling Celia had been glaring at Arisa from behind this morning, too. As expected, she noticed the smell of semen that’s been drifting about that even I could sense.

She’s still a little girl but she’s probably awakened to a woman’s jealousy.

Every night after that, Arisa would come into my blanket and give me service. Jacking off gradually turned into oral, then again into holding my manhood between her thighs in some sort of faux-insertion.

Of course, now that we’ve come this far we could no longer hide the deed inside the cramped wagon, and everyone came to know of it.

When we do the night service the other women’s faces would secretly turn toward us.

Collete would worriedly look at Arisa holding my giant penis in her mouth, Celia looked bitterly, and Nonna would give us a glance with narrowed eyes, then they mostly went to sleep.



The journey continued, the cold became worse, and before we knew it we reached a place we can no longer see anything not covered with snow.

“Orsk, is it? That’s just the next town over. Just go right along this road here and you’re

there, then again, it'll be two days by wagon"

Finally we're two days away from Arisa's home town.



«3rd person POV»

"I didn't think I'd live to see my family again"

Arisa murmured.

Her rescuer was riding alone on Schwarz, Celia was on the coachman's stand.

"I guess god really exists, huh"

The one who replied was Collette.

Nonna only smiled and said nothing.

"Aegir-san is a good guy, huh"

"Though he's been always looking at Nonna's breasts recently"

They giggled with each other.

"You know, Arisa. Is this okay?"

Collette stopped laughing.

"You've been servicing him every night, haven't you? If you like him won't you regret separating like this?"

"Even if you say that, I can't tell him to come live in town together, and I can't just leave my family now that I can finally go back to them"

Her family would've been very worried looking for her, and gave up.

The tearful faces of her parents came to her mind.

She loved him as a man but since she finally can return to town she can't choose to leave.

It would be great if he'd stay in her town, if so then she'd happily become his wife. But that won't happen.

"What I'm saying is, you should get yourself laid already"

Arisa's face turned red.

It's a wonder she did, despite having been doing so embarrassing things every night.

"Aegir-san is amazing, right? Wouldn't it be fine to give him your first time and then give up?"

For my "little sister"¹ you're cheeky, aren't you, so Arisa counterattacked.

«TN: *Imouto-bun, a stranger one treats as one's own little sister*»

"That's from *someone* who's been eavesdropping and getting off by herself, huh?"

"Wha! I can't help that! You've been loud and didn't even try to hide the sounds"

The two faced each other and smiled.

Aegir is a pervert but he was frank and radiated a manly charm.

For these two who he helped, it was enough to get them wet between the legs.

"Not just him, I'll be saying goodbye to you as well, right"

"That's true ... I, If you weren't there I think I would've gone crazy. Thanks to you I can somehow stay sane. I really really thank you"

"I thought I'd do my best so I don't show you my weak side"

The two hugged each other.

"I've decided. I'll sleep with Aegir-san. I'll give him my first time and let him mess me up. Then I'll be going home"

“It’s kinda embarrassing to hear”

Arisa then hugged Collette stronger.

“And while we’re at it. Why don’t you join us?”

“Huh!?”

Celia peeked in, wondering what happened, Nonna just said she fell to turn her away.

“I~ said~, why don’t you sleep with Aegir-san together with me”

“Why do I have to do that!”

“We’ve been always together through hard times, haven’t we. So we should do the thing we can only do once in our lives together too. Do you dislike sleeping with Aegir-san that much?”

“I don’t ‘dislike’ him. If I’m going to do it better him than any ... but I’m scared”

“Right you are. I’m sure you’ll never decide on your own and end up not doing anything”

Collette remembered the time she was been swarmed on by men and toyed with as they liked.

That time, it was because Arisa who was being toyed with alongside her holding her hand that she could endure it.

When they were on the bed and a man with an unpleasant face came along she would go out to cover for her and let the man cover her in sperm in exchange.

She thought, with Arisa she can bear any kind of pain.

Not to mention she wasn’t going to be toyed with, it’s definitely going to feel good.

“All right. If it’s with you I think it’ll be the best first time anyone could have”

“Yup! I’ve always dreamed about it. A prince would come and save Collette and me and

love us”

Though the prince is a bit pervy, she smiled.

“But ... what if Aegir-san doesn’t like me ...”

“Not gonna happen”

Arisa flatly denied it.

“He didn’t lay a hand on you only because you were so scared. If you’d been making passes at him he would’ve already took your first long ago. Don’t underestimate that guy’s pervyness”

“Rather than that...”, Arisa turned.

“How about you, Nonna? We came here together so how about going with us?”

Nonna, without so much as a flinch in her smile, said.

“No, it’s an important time for the two of you. I’d feel bad to intrude”

“Sure,” Arisa said no more.

In her heart, Collette also thought it was better if it’s just her and Arisa.

In the end, they couldn’t understand Nonna.

Even through the horrible days she never cried even once.

She would always have a friendly smile, but her eyes wept.

And even now when she’s rescued, she didn’t laugh even once.

It’s as if she was not saved at all.

All we can do is leave her to him, Collette and Arisa thought, and they began discussing how they would go about sleeping with a man.

Nonna stared at the sky with a smile plastered on her face.



I was finally riding around on Schwarz again after a long time.
I thought I'd forgotten the feeling of riding horseback since I've been on the wagon's coachman's stand lately.
Schwarz seemed to be dissatisfiedly telling me to get a woman on him, but I told him to bear with it since a blunder on a battleground means he dies as well.

According to the person we asked today it's only two days to Arisa's hometown.
We'll probably be there within tomorrow.
I suppose I should seriously ask her one more time tonight.
With how we've been getting friendly lately I might get a favorable answer.

The sun set, and we prepared camp.
Using the firewood piled up in the wagon, we made a bonfire and melted the snow.
Thanks to the wagon, we can carry lots more luggage than we could before.
Drinking warm water and sleeping makes the cold somewhat bearable.

Then Celia came out from inside the wagon.
She perked her small shoulders up and walked towards me.
She sat down on some firewood we put in front of the fire for chairs with a thud.

"Why are you so cutely getting angry?"

"I'm not angry! And what do you mean c, cute!"

"You'll catch a cold out here"

The night had become quite cold.
There's no point going outside with white breaths coming out of your mouth.

"I'm going to be here for a while! So please go ahead inside the wagon! Because the people inside are going to get a cold!"

I don't get what she's saying at all but she had a fur coat on and the fire's here too.
As I turned towards the wagon with the hot water thinking there are times she wants

to be outside, Nonna came out of the wagon warmly dressed.
She'd turned into a ball of fur but even that couldn't completely hide her breasts.

"Aegir-sama. Please go inside the coach. I will be outside so ..."

She said as she sat in front of the fire like Celia.
I totally don't get what they're going at but for now, since it's cold, I entered the wagon.

There was paradise there.

There was Arisa and Collette facing each other with fingers interlocked.
Most importantly, they were both stark naked without a single thread on their bodies.

"Feel free to undress"
"The two of us will shower you with love ..."

To say anything more would be rude of me.
They want me to hold them in my arms, and I want to hold them, that's enough.

" " We offer you ourselves. Feel free to eat us up " "

The two spoke in unison.
In order to enjoy the two of them completely, I flung my clothes away.

They immediately came over to me.

"Collete, you lick his body, I'll be making this part lively"

Having received sex slave training, these two, though virgins, knew how to please a man.

They seem intent to let me thoroughly enjoy those skills.

Collette was small, though not as small as Celia, so she couldn't even reach my shoulders and was creeping her tongue mainly along my chest and back on tiptoes.

Arisa knelt in front of me, rolling my sperm-making balls on her hand, licking the shaft, and putting the tip in her mouth.

“You have amazing muscles”

I rubbed Collette’s head while letting her tongue wander.

I trained my body while in the forest, too.

Moreover, my muscles are easy to train to begin with.

“Aegir-san’s body is clean, isn’t it”

“Don’t compare me with bandits. I like being clean”

Because there are no baths on the trip and I couldn’t shower in the winter, I only boiled snow and wiped myself with the water, but that’s enough difference compared to bandits who haven’t even had a bath in years.

It’s too pitiful for these girls to be forced to lick someone like that.

“Can you move your legs a little?”

Collette went around behind me, she hesitated a little and went to lick my buttock.

“Don’t go there. I can’t kiss you afterwards”

I held Collette and gave her a noisy, vulgar kiss.

Right away, Arisa who’s shaking her head between my legs made herself heard.

“Mmmph! I thought my jaw was going to come loose ... It swelled all of a sudden!”

I guess I get excited because of Collette’s kiss.

“Look Collette! Look here!”

“Waah! Amazing! It’s really that big!?”

You can’t see well when you peek at night because there’s no lamp, could you?

“Aegir-san. Please lay down. The two of us are going to do it with our mouths”

I took up their offer and laid down, then the two's lips came approached.

They licked my rod with synchronized movements from both sides, sometimes going up to the tip or down to the balls.

“It's big, right?”

“Yup, it's monstrous”

The two girls sucked the seeping precum and continued licking again.



“The slavers’ things are just toys”

“Compared to this they’re a baby’s pee-pee”

No man would feel bad when their member was praised.

These two seem to know that as well and exaggeratedly praised mine to make me feel elated.

As a result I finally got closer and closer to my limit.

“Arisa, it’s shivering”

“It’s going to come out. Whose mouth do you want taking it?”

“Okay then, let’s have Collette do it”

Oka—y, said Arisa as she returned to servicing my rod and Collete wrapped her small lips around my tip.

I was close to ejaculating so I grabbed her head to which she made an anxious face, but Arisa smiled at her which calmed her down.

Then I came.

“HNGGGGGHHH!!!”

The ejaculation was more than what Collete imagined and cum sprayed from her mouth, spilling onto my belly laying face up.

“Ara, what a waste”

Arisa scooped up the spilled cum with her tongue, Collete followed suit.

The scene and the feeling on my belly kept my member from losing its strength.

“You two are virgins, right?”

“Yes, definitely” “Yup, they let us keep it so we would sell for more”

Penetrating both their virginities would be an extremely luxurious dinner.

“I want to eat you up while you’re on top of each other”

Collete piled face down on top of Arisa who was face up.
Their ‘flowers’ were lined up vertically, wet.

“That’s because we were licking that thick thing ...” “It’s the first time we made love to a man”

While listening to their excuses, I prepared my member.
Now which one should I deflower first.

“Arisa, I’m scared ...”

“It’s all right, leave everything to Aegir-san. He’ll definitely do it right”

“But, I don’t know if that big thing can get inside me”

“Don’t worry and relaaaAAAAAAAOOUWWW———!!!”

“Arisa!?”

First I thrust into Arisa as deep as it can get.
She parted with her chastity with a shrill scream.

“Arisa!? Did it go in? Did the big thing go in?”

“AAAAaaaaah ... it’s big ... my belly’s full!!”

Giving the two who were facing each other a glance, I moved my hips.
Though Arisa was a virgin, her body is that of a proper woman so it shouldn’t break even if I freely moved.
However, it’s not fair if I only did her.
I took my penis covered in deflowering blood and touched Collette’s virgin hole with it.

“OWOWOW OW OW OW!!”

Unlike Arisa, her hymen was thicker so it tore audibly.

“Collette you heard that? You’re a woman now”

Arisa soothed Collette who was in pain due to the difference in physique and before I knew it they were exchanging a girl-on-girl kiss.

Becoming even more excited, I swung my hips even more, going in and then out of the virgin holes, enjoying these two female bodies in luxury.

Everytime I changed the hole I entered there was a sexy moan, raising my passion several times.

I’m at my limit.

I started ejaculating inside Arisa, 10 seconds later I moved to Collette’s hole and kept on ejaculating till the end.

From inside the two thick cloudy semen, pink with virginal blood mixed in, flowed out noisily.

I moved myself closer to the girls who couldn’t stand and enjoyed a kiss with the three of us.

I laid down face up and made Collette squat over my face.

I sucked on the dripping secretions from the freshly deflowered girl’s hole and my member stood up once again.

Without a moment’s delay, Arisa got on the pointing up thing the wagon continued to rock.



— Celia POV —

“

“

Nonna and I sat facing each other in front of the bonfire without saying a word.

Nonna was all smiles, as always, while I was making a sour face, without bothering to

hide it.

The reason was obvious.

It was the sound of women's moans and the continuous creaking of the wagon.

This is all this woman's fault.

I glared at Nonna.

This woman's the one who persuaded me to leave the wagon so he can sleep with those two.

I tried resisting in several ways but this woman's got a way with her words so I can't refuse.

..... The women's noises were getting louder.

I can hear them loud and clear even here, some distance away.

My important person is sleeping with other women inside that wagon.

I can't stop being mad.

To start with, I can't stand this woman since I first saw her.

The reason was of course, those big boobs that Aegir-sama kept looking No, not that!

That smiling face and those dead eyes of hers.

I can't stand those given-up-all-hope eyes.

I can't stand that smile, sneering at everything.

I can't stand those titanic boobs.

I can't even stand that pretty face.

I can't stand her



— Nonna POV —

I covered Celia who slept with her eyebrows scrunched with her own blanket. She won't freeze to death since we're in front of the fire but I can't let her get a cold.

(I'm sure those three aren't going to stop until morning)

I'll probably end up spending the night here.

I'm not even jealous or envious of Arisa and Collette who can go back to their hometowns.

(Though I'm sure I'm feeling like this because I'm the only one who can't go back home)

I don't even have a home anymore.

Everything disappeared without a trace that day.

I can't wish for something that doesn't exist.

All that remains is the warm memories of the past inside my heart.

When I think of that, strangely I don't mind anything happening to me.

I can keep smiling now.

The dirty men stripped me naked, groped my breasts and sucked on them.

I'm sure the previous me would've resisted them like mad.

When my entire body was covered in filthy fluids, and even then I still smiled, it was then I realized that I was broken.

This and that happened and it's all better now.

Nothing dirty or painful is being done to me and what's best of all is the tear-stained faces of the girls with me had now turned into smiles.

When the fire went out Celia-chan looked cold.

The firewood is inside the wagon so I went and fetched them.

Excuse me, I said as I opened the canopy, and they were in the middle of it.

He was sticking it in Collete who was screaming, while Arisa was hugging her while

exchanging a girl-on-girl kiss.
They didn't even realize I went in.

I knew it when I peeked at Arisa's services, but it's really big.
Looks to be over three times that slaver's thing.
The petite Collette's hole was stretched as much as it could but she didn't seem to dislike it.
They weren't being raped or being made sex slaves, but giving their bodies to a man they loved.

I took the firewood and closed the canopy, then quietly threw them into the fire, making it bigger.
Should I entertain him when those two aren't here anymore?
Unlike all the men up to now, he's gentle and seems to make them feel good, but something that big seems like it's going to be painful, even if I were thoroughly lubricated, I think.
Since he's been looking at my breasts I wonder if he'll be satisfied just with them.
No use thinking about it, no matter what he asks I'll probably answer him with a smile, that's just how I live.
While rubbing the head of Celia who's grumbling complaints about me in her sleep, I gazed at the fire.



— Aegir POV —

Yesterday, We finally arrived at Arisa's village, and we had an emotional meeting with her family.
As soon as Arisa's mother caught sight of her she shouted, she rushed over and had a long long hug.
After that, we were warmly welcomed but because four people and three horses couldn't fit in her small house, we only had lunch together and departed right away.

"Aegir-san. Please kiss me one last time"

We locked lips for a little while.

"I'll never forget being saved by you and giving my first time to you!"

"Arisa!"

Collette and Arisa exchanged a passionate kiss.

They might've woken up to something after kissing each other so much.

"Everything! I'll never ever forget everything!"



For the next two weeks we went west and reached Collette's village.

Likewise, her mother and siblings met her with tears and hugged her.

Then we who saved Collette were welcomed and the enjoyable lunch began.

For the last time I sweetly kissed Collette and rubbed her hair.

"Be happy"

"Yes, you've overwritten my fear of men so I'll be fine"

When it was time to go, Collete moved her lips near my ear.

What, you want another kiss?, I thought and hugged her.

"Please help Nonna. That girl is still not saved"

Leaving only those words Collette smiled and waved her hands, then returned to her family.

"It's getting lonely here", Nonna said with a smile as she sat down on the now spacious wagon.

She's still the same as ever.

If there were anything different about her, it's just one thing.

When Arisa and Collette were hugged by their families, her smile wavered for an instant.

It was chagrin and anger, not good emotions at all but that moment, her eyes and expression matched.

Shouldn't I help her then? Let's really drag her in and make her fall for me. Winter was in full swing, and we trudged through the mid-winter ground.



After sending Collette off at her hometown we went south in the direction of the North Telies.

The reason was simple, we can't go any further than this.

Though I did say I didn't want to go along the river but see the cold northern winter, but even at Collette and Arisa's hometowns in the center of the Federation, the ground was already frozen and the water in our pouches also froze, we can't even drink unless we made a fire.

Most of all, if we went any further north the horses are going freeze to death.

Then once we lost our means of transport, we humans will meet the same fate.

Considering having experienced the Federation's intense cold a good result, we went straight south for the river.

I planned to do something about Nonna along the way but it came unexpectedly early.

"South? Ah, if you wanted to catch a boat you go roughly 5-6 days south and you'll get to a port city. If I remember right, the name's ..."

"Elektra"

That was not a slight action or a momentary response, Nonna jumped up like she was convulsing from a climax.

"What's with you all of a sudden"

Celia lashed at her, Nonna smiled but she can't smile at all.

“Aegir-sama?”

“What?”

“Rather than the river, I like wide open spaces like this more”

“I see”

“So can we keep going west just like this?”

“No we can’t, there are more towns down south and we can even get a boat”

“Aegir-sama”

“What?”

“I think I’d like to Goldonia”

“You’re saying this now?”

“I had a sudden change of heart”

“No you can’t, we’ll go to the Federation capital first”

“If you’ll listen to my selfishness I’ll let you have your way with my breasts”

“Should I grope them by force right away?”

Somehow she doesn’t want to go to Elektra at all costs.
I’m growing tired of this cheap drama.

“Why do you dislike Elektra?”

“..... It was the town where I lived”

Well, I guessed it was something like that.

She might not want to meet with the family that sold her.

“We’re going to Elektra. If you don’t want to be seen use a hat or something”

“Please”

Nonna dejectedly looked down.



Several days later.

“So this is the North Telies”

“Cool! I can’t see the other bank!”

One of the two great rivers of the continent, the North Telies.

Stretching from the central plains and flowing to the western sea, it was a river of blessings whose flow supported logistics and agriculture.

The towns along its basin did lots of trade and grew large.

This Elektra too, despite being a provincial town, was a relatively large one with over thirty thousand people.

In this lively city there was a big-breasted woman covering her face with a hat.

“You can’t see my face, right?”

She asked worriedly, but no problem.

Would she be angry if I said the men’s gazes aren’t going to her face but her legendary-sized bust?

“Aegir-sama! Look! That ship looks like a hill! And it’s got cloth attached?”

A 40 meter long 5 meter tall barge was docked at the wharf.

There were countless oars protruding from its sides.

It seems to be loaded with a huge amount of goods.

“That is a bireme. Probably going to transport grain to [White City], I think. It can even go upstream, and if the wind is good it can go at an amazing speed”

Which reminds me, I heard that sea-going ships had cloth attached and no oars but it seems river ships do the same, too.

The “White City” is the Olga Federation capital and because the official name changes with each successive king so it seems to be called with its nickname.

Celia seems to be seeing the river and boats for the first time and even talked to Nonna who she doesn’t usually get along with, how admirable.

It’s my first time, too but I’m not going to raise a fuss about it.

There were lots of shops lined up along the riverbank, and there’s a wide variety of them, too.

From fruits I’ve never seen before to handicrafts, as expected from a foreign trade post.

Nonna picked up a small yellow fruit and said “this is delicious you know”, so we bought a few.

Seems they’re called “mandarins”.

I had her peel the rind with her slender fingers and put it in my mouth. It had a strange taste, sweet and yet sour.

Celia happily stuffed her mouth with it too, but Nonna didn’t partake.

As a town with a trade port and a logistical base for the locality, there were many traders who set up shop at Elektra, their numbers rival Goldonia.

Then the reason we were now visiting a shop was to trade the wagon in.

The wagon had been useful to us up until now, but they’ll get in the way if we were to go on a ship, and as we go west we would draw near the capital so there would be transport facilities like stagecoaches there.

But most of all, unlike a single horse like Schwarz, a wagon that takes up a road lane would be restricted for entry to developed towns.

It would’ve been fine if we only had to pay a fee, but Nonna said there were towns where they were only allowed for nobles and traders who own stores.

The wagon was convenient if we had to sleep outdoors but then we *had* to sleep

outdoors with it, which would be putting the cart before the horse.

“Two mares and a medium-sized wagon, right? The items were quite good but they were well used so I can only offer this much ...”

I was going to say *that's fine* but Celia interjected.

“Aegir-sama. If it's just that much then that other store buys for more”

Though this is the first store we came to.

“Please wait! In consideration for the lovely young lady...”

In the end the two mares go for 5 gold and the wagon for another 5; they fetched quite the price.

Celia was worried that Schwarz who had seem to like the mares would sulk but he doesn't seem to be interested.

“He's loyal to master, isn't he”

So Celia said, but I knew better.

He had already copulated with both the mares before we came here.¹

Seems like he's no longer interested in them once he's banged them once.

Really, what a ridiculous horse.

Now all we need to do is get on a boat due west, but both Nonna and Celia were tired from the long trip and it'd be better for Schwarz to get a change of horseshoes and rest as well.

Elektra was lively and had lots of people so there were proportionally many inns. There stood inns ranging from low quality rowhouse-like ones to high class temple-like inns.

My creed is to not spare any expense for women, food, and lodging, so I thought to pick the best inn but Nonna tearfully shook her head.

Looks like high-class inns would be inconvenient for her.

In the end the three of us stayed in one that costs two silvers per person per night.

Celia was the one who said so but it seems that this was still incredibly high-class.

The first floor was a dining area and bar-room like the hard-boiled pavilion but the food there were higher-class.

But then again the food Andrei makes might have been better.

The rooms' decor were also beautiful, the beds are large and clean.

But the best thing of all was that they have bathtubs in the inn.

It was of course a large bath where all the inn's guests bathe together but being able to enjoy dipping in warm water is the best.

"Now then, since we've got the luggage out of the way, should we head for the baths?"

I want to wash the journey's dirt away as soon as I can.

"I'll come with"

"My apologies. I'm a bit reluctant to show my face in this town after all"

"We finally get a bath you know. Won't you be fine if just a little?"

Let's try pressuring her a bit.

"My apologies. I will wipe myself clean so ..."

"Aegir-sama! Let's hurry up and go!"

Looks like she has some big reservations, well, sure, getting in the baths with tits that big are going to draw eyes.

The baths are of course mixed-gender, after all.

There were already several people in the bath but neither I nor Celia minded them and washed ourselves in warm water.

While Celia was scrubbing herself I took the chance to check her growth.

Her chest had swelled just a little bit and her rump was firm but they're still on the small side.

I tried using my finger to check the important spot too, but her small hole was tight

even for one finger, and cutely tightened, *kyuu-kyuu*.

Well, this won't be able to fit my penis in.

«TN: before anybody gets in a tizzy, remember that she's only a couple years younger than him»

"U, um!"

Celia raised a voice to object.

Was it too much stimulation for a child?

"I'll wash you next!"

Since she offered then I'll have her wash.

First she clumsily washed me with her hands, but before long she used her whole body to wash me.

She was breathing roughly as she frantically moved to rub all over me.

I can feel hardened nipples rubbing on my back.

"If you're turned on why don't you relieve yourself with your fingers?"

"I, I'm not!"

She denied it in panic but she didn't stop moving.

"Onii-san. How's your back?"

But a single sentence marked the end of her gallant service.

A completely naked woman stood behind us, exposing her puffing breasts and neatly trimmed pubic hair without any effort spared to hide them.

"Only two coppers to wash your back. You want to use my hole we can do it in that room over there for a silver"

"W! Wha!"

Now that I looked, seems like there were several women who were likewise calling on

to the washing men.

Most of them were doing rather risque washing, raising the men's desires, probably connected to prostitution.

"Can't you see! I'm here"

"Yes yes, the little lady should go and wash herself clean in the bath--"

"What are you ...!"

"I prefer little girls like her"

"Arara, you have a little girl hobby, do you. Onii-san's tool is big so take care so you don't break her ok?"

Celia looked like she was going to start a fight so I chased the woman away, with regret. I'm getting a bad rep but beyond the border, anything goes.

"Don't get provoked so easily. You don't look cool at all getting angry with your nipples hard"

As Celia was making a sound that doesn't sound like a voice I dragged her inside the bath ... Aaah a hot bath in the middle of winter is the best.

Celia was at her usual place, sitting between my legs and glancing up at me.

She felt my penis on her back but since it got big because of that woman earlier she couldn't seem to stand for it.

Let it go, it's the fate of men.

As we were leisurely enjoying the warm bath two middle-aged men with protruding bellies came sitting next to us.

"May we sit next to you?"

"That's a cute little missy there"

They didn't have any ill will in particular so we exchanged greetings safely.

I moved Celia from between my legs to the other side from the men.

“Is this your first time in Elektra, big bro?”

“Yeah, I came from the Central Plains”

“Heeh, by boat?”

“No, we went overland”

The men raised a voice in admiration.

Well, it's rare for someone to go overland in winter.

While we're having leisurely chat I noticed Celia sticking close to me hiding behind my body.

Looks like she dislikes being exposed naked to unknown men.

The men noticed her too.

“You don't need to be so guarded, little missy”

“Yes yes, we're not going to look at you lecherously”

They drew close to me in a weird way.

“Rather than that ... it's big bro who we're interested in, right?”

“Yeah, you have a robust body, and that thing is amazing, too”

These two seem to be staying in a single room with a twin bed.

I put Celia in between myself and the men.³

She raised a voice in protest, but protecting the master is also a follower's job.

“It's a beautiful city, isn't it?”

“Yeah. It's the first time I saw a harbor, I was stunned”

“Well, Elektra's been a prosperous city since 200 years ago, see. Then that just had to happen ...”

“You can say that again”

The two men chatted, looking sour.

“What happened?”

“Well you know. It seems the Federal Government’s changing the town’s name”

“There’s an incident where the Count ruling here was charged for treason the other day”

I heard the Federation was politically stable, though.

“But then the treason was found out before it became something big, huh”

“That count’s family has been ruling this town for generations, too, their house were named the same as the town, Elektra”

“Then since they can’t have a town named after a traitor so they renamed it. Umm, what was it again? Rurirotsk? Rurulesk?”

“Elektra sounded many times better. We’ve been trading here since my father’s time so after all this time ...”

Having the town’s name change is hard on the people living there.

Though it’s nothing too important for someone like me who never stay in one place.

They then made me listen to all kinds of complaints about the Count and the confusion afterwards, about the government offices lagging, and about tax collection.

The men said their names were “Moho” and “Geyda”, childhood friends and a pair of trader and artisan.

Surprisingly, they had families, seems they like to escape their families and stay at an inn.

Celia looks like she’s getting dizzy so we ought to get out soon.

“We’re still tired from the journey so please excuse us here”

“Ooh! I see! Well, we’ll be staying at room 205!”

“205, remember that!”

Like hell I'd come over, I thought as I got out.

Their eyes were focused on my nether regions but it's gross to even hide it.

Celia frantically covered her chest and her important part with her hand and followed.

But the men did not even take a glance at her.

Back at the room, Nonna had already changed into some loose sleepwear.

Since we decided to rest at the inn for a while everyone bought some comfy indoor clothes.

Since there was some slack to her clothes her breasts shook violently.

She probably carefully wiped her body already, the scent of sweat and dust were already gone and her hair was also clean.

But as you'd expect, Celia who had washed from the head down and gone into the bath shined more.

Feeling my gaze, Celia deliberately flaunted some skin while making the bed, and Nonna smiled as she watched over her.

“Speaking of which, Nonna came from this town, didn't you?”

“.....”

She didn't say anything but I continued”

“I heard this at the bath earlier, but they're changing the town's name”

Nonna dropped her cup to the floor.

Celia complained while cleaning it up but Nonna's eyes were fixed on me.

What's the meaning of this? Her face says.

“Well they said it's all sorts of inconvenient to have it carry the name of a traitor”

grit, there was an incredible sound from her mouth.

Her smile was nowhere to be found, even her eyes were filled to the brim with anger.

“My apologies. I'm feeling tired so I shall retire now”

“To go sleep while Aegir-sama is talking, what’s the meaning of this!”

Celia clamored but Nonna pulled her covers and didn’t move.

She can’t repress her emotions any more than this, it looks.

I hugged Celia and carried her to bed like that.

In under ten minutes there was a sound of snoring from between my arms.



Late at night

While Celia was snoring and I was pretending to sleep, Nonna slowly rose up from bed and looked outside from the veranda.

The town was of course pitch-dark but there were lamp-lights by the ships moored at the docks looking like stars.

“Hyaaa!”

I held up Nonna in my arms from behind and set her down on a sofa in the living room partitioned from the bedroom by a door.

“If you want to embrace me then shouldn’t we use the bed? Or may it be that you have some other wish of me?”

“I’m not going to sleep with you. No, I want to sleep with you but that’s not the thing I want to talk to you about now”

Successfully fixing her expression, she smiled and said “What is it then?”

I’m bad at introductions and bargaining.

“Nonna Elektra, right?”

Her smile crumbled, she turned to face me like a broken waterwheel.

I can see from her expression but I still continued.

“Lady Nonna of the House of Count Elektra, am I right?”

“N, no! What are you saying!”

“Timewise it was about a year ago, the Count’s house was disgraced on account of treason and you became a slave. The high-class inns and traders still remember your face. Which is why you don’t want to be seen around town”

“No. I’m nothing like that! Don’t just go say something so conveniently!”

“We met traders who used to deal with the former Lord at the bath. Should we try asking them? *Do you remember seeing this girl?*”

Though the weren’t such big shots, just a couple of man-lovers.

“.....”

Nonna fell silent with tears on her face.

“You don’t like being seen as a traitor’s daughter? Or maybe you don’t want people to see you fall from your lofty position?”

“He wasn’t a traitor!”

I finally heard the voice behind the mask.

“Father did nothing wrong! There were bandits, then he sent soldiers, then...!”

One day, he was notified of a large-scale band of bandits doing repeat pillaging of the perimeter towns within his domain.

He then gathered soldiers and he himself lead the charge, but there was no sign of the bandits. The Lords of surrounding territories made a fuss saying that he was going to rebel against the Federal Government.

The messenger who should’ve explained the circumstances never arrived at the capital, and the ambassador from the capital who was sent to ascertain the circumstances was assassinated within the domain.

The federal government took this as a sure sign of mutiny and assembled a punitive force.

The Count who sent himself as a messenger to the capital was executed, and so were his son who carried his line and his wife.

His girls were deprived of their positions and sold as slaves.

This was the whole story of the Count Elektra rebellion.

The County was divvied up between the surrounding Lords. Thinking that when the assets were seized by Central the plot would be uncovered, but that has nothing to do with Nonna.

That day, she lost everything, her family, her status, and her home.

And now, the last proof that the House of Count Elektra existed had vanished.

“Oniisama and the others were hanged in front of the house. Sister refused to become a slave and killed herself. I’m the only one left”

“I see, so that’s the reason behind those dead eyes of yours”

Nonna shakily raised her face.

The look on her face was seething anger – at me who forced her to be reminded of her past.

“So, what do you want with me!? You want to rape me while laughing at my past? You want to sell me at a brothel as a former noble girl?”

“Neither. I want you to live in the future, not your past”

Nonna turned her face down without saying anything”

“I want you to fall for me from the bottom of your heart. Leave your past behind and be mine, won’t you?”

I put my hands on her shoulders and whispered.

The girl’s shaking stopped and she slowly stepped away.

Next I felt a shock on my cheek, Nonna slapped me ... no, hit me with all she had.

“Get off me you brute!! Stop saying nonsense!”

Her angry roar resounded in the room, I heard Celia waking up and running over in a hurry.

“If you want my body you can have it. If you want my heart you can try courting me. But I will never ever hand over my soul!!”

She put my knife to her own neck, she must’ve been hiding it somewhere.

“If you tell me to forget the late Elektra’s glory and past pride then I, as Nonna Elektra, last of the line of the House of Count Elektra, will end it here with pride!”

I seem to have brought imperial wrath on myself.

Celia jumped in with her sword, but was startled to see Nonna.

As I motioned Celia to stand back with one hand, I continued.

“Do you miss your past family? Do you want this town?”

“Of course! But it’s all go...”

“I asked if you *wanted* it or not!”

Nonna hesitated for a moment but she wasn’t afraid of my anger.

“This town is Elektra’s pride! The town built by our ancestors. Wanting to take it back is obvious!”

Nonna’s voice was raised in anger, but tears flowed endlessly from her eyes. She couldn’t control her emotions anymore.

“Then I will get this town back in your hands. Will you give me even your soul to be my woman if I promised that?”

There was a moment of silence, Nonna’s expression was still tense.

“Stop saying foolish things!”

I held the knife she was pointing at her own throat with my bare hands.
Blood flowed and Celia made a pitiful sound.

“I will certainly, definitely take back this town for you”

“A mere mercenary like you can do something like that?!”

“If you think so then *you* wouldn’t be able to, right? At most you can only cut your own neck”

Nonna widened her eyes and lost strength.

“I will do it. Be it in ten years or twenty or more, but I will definitely do it!”

I brushed the knife off Nonna’s hand.

“What a mere fallen noble like like you can’t do, I will do in your stead. So, leave everything to me”

Nonna fell to her knees on the floor.

“May I believe in you?”

“You can leave anything and everything to me. There’s nothing you have to do anymore. Fall into my arms, if you do that I’ll do everything else”



Nonna fell on her backside on the floor and made a sob.
Ah, it's coming.
I hid the bloodstained knife and told Celia to put her sword down.
Then the dam burst.

“HIIEEEEEEEEEENNNNNN!!!”

The late night clamor ended in her crying out loud like a baby.
All the pent-up feelings she had were now let out.
The descendant of a Count family was now a mere girl.

“Now let's clean this up”

Celia's sleepwear were ruffled and I was totally naked myself.
Right then the inn's employees and guests who heard the ruckus came knocking.
When they opened the door they saw a worn-out little girl, a naked man, and a crying woman.
Everything was peacefully settled with me being a bastard who was toying two girls around.

Name:	Aegir
Occupation:	Independent Mercenary
Money:	156 Gold (Silvers and below not counted) (Money was deducted for travel expenses without being mentioned in the story. Rough estimate)
Weapons:	Large Bardiche, Steel Knife × 1
Armor:	High Leather Armor, High Leather Gauntlets, High Leather Boots, Black Cloak (Cursed), Fur Coat
Companions:	Schwarz (Horse), Celia, Nonna Elektra
Sexual Partners Count:	14

CHAPTER 20

OATH AND TREASURED SWORD

“Okay now, so what’s this about?”

It was lunchtime. We were having a trial in my room.

Nonna was set down on the bed, Celia was making a scary pose.

“You raised your hand against Aegir-sama and even injured him”

Nonna’s punch had no effect altogether but the hand holding the knife was grandly cut. It looked like it would hurt for 2-3 days even with medicine.

Nonna dejectedly cast her teared-out face down.

Her impact from yesterday was gone somewhere and now she had the aura of a mere teenage girl.

“How may I apologize, I’m really sorry”

“It’s fine. I like my girls with a spine”

Nonna raised her face and smiled.

That was not a fake smile, it’s genuine.

“But I can’t forgive her hurting Aegir-sama! Please punish her!”

Only Celia was playing the bad cop.

“I suppose, Nonna, here”

“Yes

I had Nonna step close and go down on all fours, I then rolled her skirt up, exposing her white, slender rump.

Looking at that sweet ass made me want to put *something* in but this is punishment

time.

I gave that ass several strong open-palmed spank.

“Aaah! Oww! Noo♪”

I let her go after 5 spanks, but Nonna kept looking at me with moist eyes. She didn’t even want to cover up her humiliating pose, having her private parts shown to a man.

“I’ve been punished...”

She looked at me with sugary eyes.

“Still not enough. Next is this”

I gave Nonna a rough kiss and used two of my fingers, twisting them into Nonna’s vagina.

I thought she’d be in pain having fingers forced into her, but her insides were rather wet and my fingers slipped in easily. Did she get turned on having her ass spanked?

“Are you reflecting?”

“Yes, of course”

I turned to Celia.

“Is this enough?”

“_ _ _ _ _ !!”

She said something in an unintelligible language.



Nonna's face and tone then became serious as she pulled her underwear back up.

"I'll believe what you said yesterday. For that, there's a place I would like to visit"

Nonna put her hat down low and led me out.

She didn't seem to have any lingering sentiments, but she still can't let her presence be known by the current Lord.

But her walking pace was sure, she puffed her chest in dignity, perfect for the daughter of a Count.

No more downcast eyes, no more hiding who she is.

Would there be any man who won't fall for that figure?

We arrived at some ruins, from the size of the burned-down building, it seems to have been a large mansion.

"This was my house"

"I see"

"The main house is being used by the current Lord, but this private residence a bit away from the city center is where I grew up"

Nonna picked out the debris of the residence which had been left to rot without even being cleared up after it was burnt down, to show us something.

"I never thought I'd be coming back here ever again"

I tried to hug Nonna from behind but she deftly escaped.

"This way"

Nonna stood in front of a small building next to the burned-down house.

The building was made entirely out of stone so even though its surface was scorched it didn't collapse.

“This is the treasure cellar”

There were stairs leading underground inside.

Each floor might have been once filled with all kinds of treasure, but they have been thoroughly plundered and only the stone shelves are left behind.

Nonna went down further underground.

At the lowest floor, there was a large, gorgeous strongbox in the middle, it would surely have contained the family heirloom.

Of course, it had been wrenched open and was empty.

Nonna went past the box as if it was of no use and put her hand on the inner wall.

“It’s here. There’s no key so please break it down”

I see, so the real heirloom is stored here.

At a glance, the inner wall is just a regular stone wall.

With an extravagant strongbox here anyone would be crazy to tear this up.

I held up the bardiche and hit the wall.

It was unexpectedly brittle, it collapsed in one blow.

Inside was gold and silver ... not, but there was an ornamented metal box put inside. It was old and didn’t look as beautiful as the strongbox but it had the weight of history behind it.

Nonna quietly opened it, showing a single sword inside.

It was 140 cm long, there were no gems on the hilt but it had beautiful carvings. But what catches my eye the most was the silver shining blade, just like a gem.

“Beautiful...”

Celia was fascinated.

“This is the sword handed down from our first generation, the [Dual Crater]”

“The Dual Crater...”

It's too big for a noble's treasured sword and the name is dangerous, too.

"This is not a ceremonial sword. It was granted to the founder by the spirits, used to clear this land from monsters and barbarians"

But the bit about the spirits is almost a myth, she added.

"Then..."

Nonna picked the sword up and hugged it to her chest with the blade down.

Mine and Celia's eyes widened.

The sword's blade was by no means small.

A young girl picked up a 140 cm greatsword with slender hands.

There are more strange points.

It was too clean to be a sword used in real combat.

My bardiche was very solid but it was scratched so much you can say it's tattered.

Much less an over-a-hundred-year-old sword without a single rust.

"This sword is said to be made of the indestructible metal Mithril. It's light and harder than anything else. This Dual Crater is the last inheritance of the Elektra..."

Nonna stepped up to me hugging the sword.

"You said you will certainly take back the town someday, and you told me to even give up my soul"

She stepped even closer to me.

"If what you say is true then I'll give you everything, this sword and also my soul"



「あなたはいつの日か必ずこの街を
取り戻してくださるとおっしゃいました」

「あなたの覚悟が本当ならば
この剣も私の魂も全て差し上げます」

王国へ続く道 ②

I didn't hesitate.

I stepped up to her and took the sword she was holding, then hugged her.

"If you become unable to fulfill your promise, I will cut you down and curse you all the way, okay?"

Whispered Nonna to my ear.

"What a frightening woman"

"That's just how noblewomen are"

Laughing together, we were about to fall into an embrace but Celia butted in.

It can't be helped, so we walked out with her right hand held by Nonna and her left by me.

"We look like parents and daughter, don't we, Aegir-sama?"

"NO!"

Celia's yell rang throughout the basement.



The Dual Crater would draw looks if taken out of its scabbard but inside, it looks like just an ordinary high-quality two-handed sword.

It's also unusually light, when I hung it on my waist there's no big difference to the steel knife.

I was getting worried whether it can really cut things, so I tried cutting a barrel in a back alley without anyone present, but it cut through like a hot knife through butter.

If I didn't try it out I might have cut myself in battle with it.

This is awesome, I thought while gleefully cutting up trash and Nonna gave me a headbutt, but I digress.

When all is done and we went back to the inn, Nonna spoke.

“May I ask something selfish?”

“What’s this all of a sudden?”

“I vowed this earlier but I’m giving you my all, body, heart, and soul”

“Yeah, and I accepted”

“And I think, probably, Aegir-sama will sleep with me and break my maidenhood today”

“I plan to, if you’re not against it”

“Of course not. Then now that I’ve offered you my all, it should be a given that I should let Aegir-sama decide, but ...”

She doesn’t want to let me decide?

“May I ask you to do me like a noble girl who’s perverted down there?”

Where’s she going with this?

Nonna drew close to my ear and mumbled her desires.

“You want that kind of play?”

“Yes, my dream for my first time at least May I?”

Nonna looked up at me with upturned eyes, and I don’t really mind at all.
Weird ones like this is nice every once in awhile.

Then the stage unfolds on a knight and princess’ love drama.

“Aegir, my legs hurt. Give me a massage?”

Nonna put her leg forward and deliberately rolled her skirt up, showing her

underwear.

“You can’t be so indecent like that”

“Ara, what did you see? My underwear? Or maybe you think you could see my wet female flesh?”

I swooped down on the giggling girl.

“Milady! I can hold back no longer!”

“Ah! No! I was only teasing you a little, I wasn’t serious”

I locked lips with her and tore off her clothes.

“I, can’t go back anymore. I’ll eat you up Milady!”

“Aaah, I’m being raped by the knight who’s supposed to protect me!”

I pinned down both Nonna’s hands and inserted my meat rod ... or I pretended to and let it slide between her thighs.

“Oww-. I can’t get married anymore ... Aegir, take responsibility and marry me!”

“Of course Milady. I shall protect you with my life like I always do!”

“... Then I’ll allow it. Now, gently ravish your Nonna!”

The first act was the story of a mischievous princess and a knight.



“Aegir! Are you back?”

“Yes, I have broken down the enemy and returned victorious!”

“As expected from my strongest knight!”

When Nonna hugged me her gigantic breasts stuck to me.

“ ... ”

“Aegir? What’s wrong?”

“Your ignorance is. You have no knowledge how excited a man back from battle is”

I pushed Nonna down on the bed, tearing her clothes off by force, and suckled on her breasts.

At the same time I pinched her flesh bud down below.

“Wha! What are you doing! Stop you brute!”

“UOOOOOOH!!”

Without allowing room for argument I inserted my manhood ... pretend to insert and let it slide on her belly.

“NOOO!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING! YOU’RE STEALING YOUR MISTRESS’ CHASTITY!”

“Shut up and stay still! This is all because those breasts were seducing me!”

I did pretend insertions from the front and behind, rubbing my meat rod on her crotch.

“STOP IT! I’ll still forgive you for your valor ... so!”

“It’s coming out!”

Nonna sank her nails into me in resistance.
She's a pro actress.

"STOP IT! Do you seriously want to make your mistress pregnant!? You can't come, get off!!"

"GUUH!"

Matching the timing, I ejaculated, and the flying semen caught on Nonna's breasts.

"... and it's just at the right time of the month, too. I'm definitely pregnant. Horrible, you. Uuuu"

I gently caressed Nonna who broke down to tears on the bed.
She finally looked up and looked at me sulkily.

"Fine, I'll make you my husband! If you refuse I'll have you executed for lèse majesté, raping your mistress! This is what you want, right? Wait you're going again? Enough, AAAAH! No, that big one's cheating!"

Act 2, the noblewoman raped by the knight back from battle.

"The next one is..."

After the third act, where I played a knight NTRing the princess from the partner her parents decided, I tightly hugged Nonna, who was going to tell another fantasy of hers.

"Eh? Um ..."

"While the Knight and Princess routine is rather hot, I want to try bedding *Princess Nonna Elektra*, too"

Nonna's face turned bright red.

"But I'm a fallen one and only a slave"

"A fallen former noble's daughter meets a mercenary on the way who promised her to take back her father's land. That's quite romantic, isn't it?"

Nonna thought for a while.

"It's ... good. It sounds great now that you put it that way!"

"So Nonna, I'd like to therefore take your virginity"

"Yes, I'll give it. This former noble's daughter's virginity, please tear it up with your marvellous tool"

We stood facing each other naked in front of the bed, then I hugged her shoulders and exchanged a kiss.

The surprising thing is, even though both our hands on each other's shoulders, her breasts were touching me in the belly.

"What amazing breasts"

"Fufu, they're a lot of trouble since my dresses would be unwearable within half a year"

Nonna motioned me to sit on the bed, while she knelt down on the floor.

"You like big breasts?"

"Of course"

I answered without even a moment's delay.

Is there any man who hates large breasts?

"You're an honest man. For your reward I'll hold it between them"

Nonna lifted her titanic breasts and inserted my meat rod in between.

The phallus that other women praised, that I have confidence in its size, was almost

completely buried.

What fearsome breasts.

The stimulation wasn't all that strong but having huge breasts jiggling right before my eyes heightened the excitement.

She moved her breast while sweating, perhaps the weight was too heavy even for herself to hold.

When my excitement finally swelled, my member's head enlarged further and peeked out from her breasts.

"To even peek out from between my breasts ... such a splendid cock ... will you dirty my breasts with it now?"

"No, first I'll take your virginity"

Since my member had gotten so monstrously big, I ought to have her take it.

Nonna rolled down on the bed and spread her legs.

Unlike her explosive chest, she was rather modest down there.

The lips were faint, the hair was thin, and only the meat bud wrapped in skin was slightly large.

"Ngyaah! This is embarrassing!"

I started roughly kissing her hole and inserting my tongue and finally the time came.

I put my thing on Nonna's belly, on Nonna who's all dainty excepting her breasts, and slid it down.

Of course, Nonna was nervous and strained, putting her hands to her mouth.

"I'm going in"

I guided my meat rod to the magnificently wet hole.

The entrance was now so stretched it seemed it would break and the thicker membrane was going to tear.

Unable to hold back, Nonna called to me.

"Ah! Go slowly! Please!"

“Hm? It’s less painful if I go in all at once you know?”

“No, please take my chastity slowly!”

Well, if she says so, then I’ll be going in slowly and her hymen tore audibly.
Even though it’s going to be needlessly painful like this.



「ああっ！ も、もっとゆつくりお願いします！」

「ん、「思いにした方が楽だぞ？」」

「いえ、どうかゆつくりと純潔を奪ってください」

そこまで言うならとゆつくり腰を進め、
ぶちぶちと処女を引き裂いた。

“GUH! Ow ow! uuuu—”

“See, it hurts doesn’t it? Should I go in all at once?”

“No, go on like this! More slowly!”

I took my time with it like the weirdo wanted, and finally, when the last resistance audibly gave way, the mystery was solved.

“OOOOOOWWW!! IT TORE! IT FEELS GOOOD!!”

Then there was a flood of genital fluid.

She somehow came from the pain of losing her maidenhead.

Looks like Nonna likes it painful.

Speaking of which, our play was basically all about her getting attacked and raped by men.

So there are girls who like things like these.

In that case then I don’t have to hold back, I ignored Nonna’s pain and moved my hips. It should’ve been painful to move without resting after losing her maidenhead but Nonna seemed to enjoy it so much she was drooling.

I buried my face in her pillowlike breasts and sucked on the nipple, and finally came with both hands pressing her breasts together.

“Ah! Outside! It’s dangerous toda...”

“UUOOOOOHHHH!!!!”

“... never mind”

The blessings of large breasts were no joke, I came so much that Nonna’s belly swelled out.

After a few minutes ejaculating and I was going to pull out, Nonna bound me with her legs.

“You’re the only one I could count on. If we get a child then you’re going to take care of it forever, right?”

To paraphrase, she means that I should properly take care of any child should one come out.

Incidentally, when the battle was over and I opened the door to go get some water, I saw Celia ransacking her tiny genitals with her tiny fingers.

“T, this is! Not what you think!”

Celia was helplessly trying to come up with an excuse so I gripped her flesh bud and rubbed her weak point inside and she immediately tensed and fell flat.

She even made a small squirt, how cute.

I had to feed Nonna water by mouth to mouth so I went back to where she was.



“All right. Is everyone aboard? We can’t go back once we set off!”

The sailor shouted with a drunk red face and a raspy voice.

We were on board a passenger boat heading from Elektra to White City, officially called Jutlandgrad.

The fare was 5 gold per person, 10 for Schwarz.

The price was quite high, since we chose a boat with private rooms that would fit three people, albeit small.

To keep the cost down we could’ve hitched a ride on a cargo ship or chosen a common room on the hold, but I can’t let Nonna and Celia stay at such a male-stinking place.

Also, White City was located at the western part of the Federation, which is 20 days away from Elektra in the south by boat.

I won’t want to spend all that time in an uncomfortable place.

Since we had the time I also want to flirt with Nonna.

Once on board the ship, Celia was kicking up a fuss over the sights she’s seeing for the first time, while Nonna went around each room to give our greetings.

Being a former noble, Nonna was estranged from the common sense of commoners but her etiquette was perfect.

It was the part where Celia and I, with our lowly birth was lacking so I was glad for that.

“We will be taking up room next to you. We might be troubling you from now on so in advance ...”

She lightly lifted her skirt in greeting.

Seeing large-breasted Nonna in an open dress giving a polite greeting, the woman was fascinated and the man ogled.

The dress was the one I bought for Nonna as a housedress and she seems to like it very much.

She looked good in it so I'm not complaining.

The other guests were mostly rich citizens or merchants, but one of the rooms were lodged by a noble, which surprised Nonna, but he seems to have no links to the Count's House, and had his eyes on Nonna's breasts the whole time.

“Y, yes! You have quite the manners there. In deference to your low birth you may join me in the bar-room”

“It's an honour to be in the presence of a noble, but I have companions so I will be partaking in the simple meals ...”

Nonna dodged the man trying to approach her while looking at her breasts, and when he still tried to come forward she abruptly turned and went back to the room.

As expected from someone trained in high society stuff.

She would have expected the noble to do something.

He longingly looked at our room, but when push comes to shove, I can just break his neck and throw him into the river.

That lanky guy's neck I can probably break with one hand.

“Huff, that was tiring”

“Splendidly done”

“It's something I remember with my body”

For almost a year, she lived while being trained in sexual techniques and how to seduce

men.

But right now she still had an air of elegance about her.

Conduct that was carved into her soul won't disappear so easily.

"I would like Aegir-sama to learn it too someday"

"I'm not cut out for something like that. I'll leave it to you"

"You may not!"

Nonna scolded me with arms akimbo.

"By taking back Elektra you will be getting the power that comes with it. Therefore you will at least be a noble or there won't be any talk of it"

Well, that may be true.

A mercenary, even a well-reputed head of a mercenary band, won't be allowed to get his hands on a town.

Moreover, snatching one from the Olga Federation and establishing myself as a King would be beyond me.

"If you say at any moment that you can't do it, I'll cut your throat then commit suicide, okay"

Nonna hugged me, wanting me to hug back.

While in my embrace she laid her hands on my hip and let go.

She stole the dagger hanging on my hip.

"I'll keep this for self-defense. I'll be teaching you a nobleman's manners a little at a time, okay"

Nonna came over to the window and hugged Celia who was looking outside.

Celia squealed but didn't take her eyes off the window.

Since the Elektra incident those two have been getting along, huh.

Like sisters, Celia flared up in envy at Nonna's relations with me.

I can settle it by sleeping with Celia, but I don't have the slightest desire to do that right now.

Sure enough, after seeing Nonna's titanic breasts her meager ones stood out all the more.

My goal was getting a Kingdom of my own and taking Lucy as my woman.

That part is still unshaken but doing only that won't fulfill my promise with Nonna.

An ordinary Kingdom won't be a match for the Federation.

But I'm going to do it.

Sleeping with both Lucy and Nonna will be magnificent.

Putting Celia on while I'm at it might be good too.

Being stimulated by my own imagination, I find myself gazing at Nonna who was frolicking with Celia, I quickly pulled down her underwear and put *it* in.

Hearing Nonna make a coquettish yelp in surprise, Celia turned around and was at loss for words.

After all, there was someone here fucking while being glued to herself.

She complained, of course, but Nonna and I were too fired up to stop.

Celia sulked and went to bed, but she was obviously peeking from under the covers, Nonna and I exchanged a wink and continued our act right in front of her nose.

I heard the obvious sound of masturbating, deliberately muffled, from under the covers.

The three of us indulged in pleasure in each our own ways.

Under the winds and currents, the boat continued to smoothly sail toward White City.

Name:	Aegir
Occupation:	Independent Mercenary
Money:	124 Gold (Silvers and below not counted) (Money was deducted for travel expenses without being mentioned in the story. Rough estimate)
Weapons:	Dual Crater (Longsword), Large Bardiche
Armor:	High Leather Armor, High Leather Gauntlets, High Leather Boots, Black Cloak (Cursed), Fur Coat
Companions:	Schwarz (Horse), Celia, Nonna Elektra
Sexual Partners Count:	15

CHAPTER 21

WHITE CITY

After about twenty days of sailing, we arrived at White City, officially named “Jutlandgrad”.

“This is amazing”

“Incredible”

“I’ve seen it when I was a little girl, but it really is magnificent”

White City was surrounded by walls.

The towering walls shined in white, surrounding the whole city without a single gap. We debarked from the boat and stood in a line of people going from the harbor towards the City.

The guards issued permits to visitors in an assembly-line system.

White City was located inside large castle walls and was further divided into blocks by smaller walls, it is not allowed to visit blocks outside of what the permit allows.

The blocks were divided into four by social class: the second-class citizen area, the citizen area, the nobles area, and the royal castle.

The second-class citizen area was mainly inhabited by plebeian emigrants from outside the country.

There were no details on the actual number of people and no head tax was levied, the public order was mostly unmaintained.

It is said that the only reason they were allowed to live in the city was for wartime conscription and guaranteed labor force.

They were not recognized as royal capital residents by the other blocks, and there were frequent evictions and relocations.

The citizens block houses the common citizens, merchants and artisans and residents with other occupations.

The block with the largest population, it was constructed like a typical town.

Immigration and emigration are accurately registered using family registries, and so a head tax was levied and in exchange, public order are incomparably well maintained to other towns.

There were almost every institution from shops and manufactories and inns to brothels.

The nobles block only houses nobles and thus only very few people are given permits to enter, large mansions are built here.

The royal castle block is a special block containing the castle where King Jutland lives and only castle workers are allowed to live here.

The whole city's population is 600 thousand, if you include the second-class citizens it is estimated to be about 800 thousand.

The clear distinction and rigid class system supports the Olga Federation's safety and growth.

To enter the second-class citizen block, no fee is levied, but you must pay 5 silvers to enter the citizen block, while entering the nobles block requires being a noble or having a recommendation from a noble of sufficient rank.

There's no way we would have a noble's recommendation so we paid the entry tax for three and received the permits.

Unlike the ones I received before, it was made from an engraved metal plate, showing the difference in national power.

I asked Nonna whether she might get exposed, but ...

"There wouldn't be anyone in the capital who'd remember a rural noble's second daughter like me"

She said so and calmly showed her beautiful face.

"How far do those walls go ..."

It was no wonder that Celia raised her voice.

We were supposed to go through the main gates but the walls stretched endlessly

overhead.

There were three walls over 30 meters tall and 15 meters thick, with space in between. It was the kind of absolute defense that makes you think: nothing can be a threat to the royal capital.

When we finally passed through the walls, we were in White City proper.

The walls, the streets, the houses, and the Royal Castle enshrined in the center of it all was all white with snow and shining under the sunlight.

After all the tedium of being rocked on the ship, Schwarz neighed in excitement, frightening the passers-by.

Within the citizens block, the liveliness was in an entirely different dimension compared to Elektra.

The streets that can easily fit four coaches side by side was packed with stalls and people, moreover, the shops were hawking for customers.

There were anything and everything being sold here, and the customers wanted it all.

Well, this is going to be harder than I thought.

Making enemies of the Federation would mean making enemies with this kind of national power.

I wonder if I could gain that much power.

“.....”

Nonna clung tightly to my shoulders.

(I'm not letting you run after all this, okay)

That's what her eyes said.

Well all right, doing something reckless for a woman is a man's job after all.

I went looking for an inn while groping Nonna's breasts.

“Nnnh! In public?”

I put my arm around her shoulder and into her cleavage, stroking her pink nipple.

Combined with the beauty's aroused face, it immediately gathered the surrounding

men's attentions on us.

"Aegir-sama ..."

Celia tugged my other arm and looked at me with upturned eyes while putting my hand on her chest.

"Hm? Here, have a mandarin"

I put the fruit in her mouth and pat her head, she pouted.
She's been happy with that up until now, too.

Once we decided on an inn, I enjoyed dinner being waited on by Celia and Nonna, when a man came to talk to me.

"Yo. Some nice ladies you've got with you there! You a local?"

He's in his early twenties.

He looked carefree but didn't seem to be malicious.

Being lightly dressed, I'm sure he's from around here.

Nonna bowed in greeting.

"No, we've just arrived at White City today. We came from the Central Plains"

Cool! The man was surprised.

Having gone this far, I suppose there's not that many travellers from the Central Plains here.

"Since you're from the Central Plains, you got here by boat, right? I haven't been on a boat but a trip with a girl's special, right?"

You doing her? He teased. *I'm doing her*, I answered.

The man's value in Celia's eyes seems to be dropping a lot.

"Must be great, huh. So, why did you come here in this hell of a winter?"

The man brought over a cup full of booze.
Seems he wanted a drink together.

“We wanted to see the Federation in winter”

“You came just for that!? Whoa, that’s amazing!”

The man poured his own drink while every time mine is empty, Nonna or Celia would fill it.

I feel like being an alpha male here.

“You look like you’ve got a good body, so how about joining in on the winter event?
There are some that lets in even non citizens”

“Event? What kinds do you have?”

“The ones that let non citizens participate are the winter fox hunt or the winter sword art tournament”

I can imagine what those are from the names but I silently listened.



“The fox hunt is about chasing and hunting foxes on the snowfields. Unlike normal hunts you have snow underfoot so you can’t easily chase them with horses. Well, it’s a riding and bowmanship competition, I guess”

Nonna had a complicated expression.

“The sword art’s of course about fighting. That said, you’re not supposed to kill each other, you’ll be going at it with blunted blades. Unlike the hunt, this one’s held within the city so you’ve got lots of spectators, and nearing the finals the nobles and royals also come to watch”

“Oh, that looks interesting”

But I can use Schwarz for the fox one, that might be good.

“If you’ve got the guts the sword art tournament’s absolutely the best! I heard outstanding fighters get to enter the army with honors or service to nobles in addition to prizes. The previous winner was a commoner but somehow got himself a knighthood you know”

I whispered, asking Nonna whether I can get Elektra without any work if I got Federal peerage. She sighed.

That would be impossible unless you have inheritable investiture, the knighthood he mentioned is treated as a one generation only honor, so the peerage isn’t inherited and so you absolutely can’t get territory with it.

So there’s no way other than a frontal attack, is there.

“And best of all ... If you got high ranks in the sword art tournament you’ll be popular with girls”

Now that’s something I can’t miss.

“Well girls do gather around strong men. Also, winning a government-sponsored tournament makes you a bit of a hero! I heard there’s one who snapped up a noble girl”

“How do I enter the sword art tournament?”

“It’s easy, you go to that plaza over there, pay the fee, and register your name. If you don’t have a Federal criminal record you won’t be refused. It’s just that, you’ve got to have resolve. Even though you’ll be fighting with blunted blades they’re still metal. They’ve got dead people every year from bone fractures and stuff”

Well, that happens.

I’ve beaten plenty people to death with a sword handle before, too.

“Anyway, I’m also joining! I’m feeling confident so be ready to get hit!”

From his light mood he seems to be a warrior.

“Oh, I forgot to mention. My name’s Christoph!”

“I’m Aegir, best regards if we meet each other”

I’ll give him all my thanks for the information.

He left slightly drunk, I turned my eyes to the table for another cupful.

“That man went too far! Aegir-sama! You’re not going to get more women are you?”

“Please be careful with your body. Please don’t forget that if you become injured and cannot fulfill the dream, I will leave on a trip to hell”

These two didn’t seem too fond of the idea.

By the way, as an apology to Schwarz for the boring ride, I skillfully undid his ropes when we brought him to the building’s stables and got him to mount the nearby mares. What a hopelessly lewd horse.

The next day, I went to register at the plaza near the inn as early as possible.

“You’re slow! The matches will already begin today evening. Watch the time!”

“The rules are: Use the provisioned weapons and armor. You can choose between one

handed and two handed swords for weapons. The armor is leather armor. The match ends when you lose your weapon or the opponent can no longer fight. That is all”

Looks like I barely made it.

The tournament venue is right in that plaza, the first few matches were held in any suitable place within the city, those who get up to a certain level of strength advance to the next round and fight at the national arena.

That is probably done so that they won't have small fries fight in the national arena where the royals and nobles would watch.

The champions from previous tournaments, nobles, and people with military recommendation would join there.

As I'm an unknown newcomer, I had to fight and rise from nothing.

Truthfully, I don't know if I could easily fight and win.

If it's a fight to the death I'm confident I can win up to a level.

But in this tournament I had to choose between a blunted 70 cm long one-handed sword and shield or a blunted 100 cm long two-handed sword.

Since this is a sword art tournament and not a strength or tactics contest, that much is obvious.

However, I tend to settle my fights in one hit with a heavy weapon, so I might not be able to win in a tournament where you can't just settle things in one blow.

And it's obvious that as a self-taught man, I'd be at a disadvantage in a battle of technique.

But still, I don't plan on losing.

I didn't need the peerage nor the honors but they give out prizes if I won, but best of all is the fact that the women will be all over me.

I wanted to try doing that one play I did before again where a group of women lined up with their backs toward me and I had them one at a time.

Also, I can buy a round with the prostitutes with the prize money, that's good too.

Nonna's quite the beauty but after having the same meal over and over again I'm excited to be having something different.

There's only one meal I will never get tired of having.

I never even once grew tired of that sweet taste I had been having for two years and a half.

No, bad. If I keep remembering her like this my lower half is going to be in a dangerous state.

Since the match was going to start I might get called out for a rule violation if I came out carrying a second sword.

Let's calm down by giving Celia who came to cheer for me a pat on the head.

Once noon passed and the signal for the tournament was raised, lots of people had already gathered at the empty plaza.

Despite being no more than just one of several arenas, it held the White City's famous event so a lot of people stopped their work and came to watch.

Celia and Nonna were sitting on a bench a slight distance away.

I suppose I don't want to show an unflattering side of me in front of my women.

The matches started one after another, but as expected from a first round there were a lot of low level matches.

The audience booed at fights where they thrust out one-handed swords while hiding behind shields.

"You have bad luck to be meeting me on your first fight! Listen up! What you need to be the strongest warrior is ..."

My first opponent reminded me of the man I used as a shield.

"In other words! It's the ability to know the difference in strength of your friends and enemies is what makes you the strongest!!"

As far as I know, strong warriors don't talk this much to the opponent they'll be fighting with.

I checked the handling of my tournament-sanctioned two-handed sword.

It was crude but at least I can use it as a greatsword.

If the enemy thought so too then there's no problem.

At the starting signal, the man, still making his speech, raised his one-hand sword overhead in a self-proclaimed certain kill style, and I sunk my sword in his exposed flank.

There was a dull cracking of ribs. The man vomited and fainted.

I'm sorry but I'm not too fond of this kind of guy so I didn't really hold myself back.
The audience stirred seeing the fight end in two seconds.
The match was over and I received five coppers.
Let's buy the girls some roast chicken.

It was an anticlimax of a finish, but since there were lots of people in the opening matches, it looks like we'll be doing two matches in a day.
Before long, my name was called and I stepped out to the arena shouldering the two-handed sword when I saw a familiar face.

"Aegir! I didn't expect to be seeing you in the second match!"

"Christoph, I see. Looks like we're tied by fate"

"I saw your first match, but I'm not that kind of small fry, be very careful. I'd feel bad if I injured you with a surprise attack!"

I see, so Christoph is quite a skilled swordsman.
Looking at him, I can see he had a well-built body and some battle experience.
I can't approach this like the one before, huh.

I readied my sword overhead, while Christoph readied his on his upper-right.
Our gazes met and we smiled.

(Whichever of us won, no hard feelings)

When the starting signal was sounded, both of us lunged and began our deathmatch.



It was over in two seconds.
Without even stopping my downswing, he took it right on his shoulder. He dropped his sword and rolled in pain.
Christoph was *really* weak.

“Ow!! You!! Hurt!! Dying!!! Owowow!!”

I looked at Christoph with cold eyes, but I don't think of him badly as a person so I lent my shoulders and brought him to the first-aid station.

Seeing the disappointing development, the audience hurled insults at this disappointment of a man.

“T, this isn't supposed to ...”

“You were asking for it. Just bear with the insults”

Probably because he was blessed with a solid body, he didn't break a single bone. I held nothing back because he seemed oddly strong, but I'm glad he's not injured. Still feeling let down, I ended the day and went back to the inn.



“Good work out there”

Back at the inn, Nonna congratulated me with three fingers on the floor¹.

I didn't really sweat much but the armor I was wearing stank, I want to take a bath.

«TN: Mitsuyubi: The act of bowing with three fingers of each hand on the floor. Normally done by wives toward husbands (which may or may not be followed with do you want dinner, a bath, or maybe, me?)»

Ever since I exchanged promises with Nonna and I took her maidenhood, she's been handling all my sexual needs.

Of course, I worked hard to make her enjoy it too, and since I took her virginity Nonna's been actively asking for sex.

You can say that we never went a night without sex, to the point that her womb was always filled with my semen.

However, other than her breasts her physique is dainty and she doesn't have much stamina.

A lot of the time when I went strong on the attack, she would be out like a light for the

whole day.

Anyway, those super-huge breasts that would drive any man crazy would stimulate my lust and throw all reason to the winds.

I've lost count how many times I've dirtied her breasts with semen, and there were a lot of nights where I covered her face in it and let her sleep just as she were.

Nonna cleaned my whole body, and went on to prepare the bed.

She was already naked herself, rocking her breasts as she spread the sheets and hung the wet towels while sending me flirty glances.

"Laugh at me for being a lewd girl ... I'm lonely ... over here ..."

Nonna lifted her breast up and put her own nipple in her mouth.

An act that only women with the biggest breasts, that would make other women cry tears of blood, may do.

Any man would feel uplifted seeing something like that. I jumped on the bed, took her breast away from her and gave it a powerful suck.

I forced her legs wide open and pressed my hand in between them.

I had my cock in hand and was about to put it in when a cute voice interrupted.

"Um..! Excuse me Aegir-sama?"

Usually Celia would be tactful and pretend to sleep while Nonna and I did this, even though she would work her fingers hard under the blanket.

"What is it?"

"I'd like to be Aegir-sama's woman already! Will you sleep with me!?"

She's been feeling all sorts of dissatisfaction up until now and it finally erupted.

But seeing her body again, I can only see her as a child.

I patted her slender chest and pressed her swelling nether regions with a finger.

"A little more"

“Eh?”

“If I sleep with you now you’ll break. I’ll sleep with you once you’ve grown up a little more. Right now you should just eat well and sleep”

“Aw man”

Celia was about to burst into tears but soon regained herself.

“Then show me! Do it with Nonna right next to me and let me see!”

“What”

“That would be ... embarrassing”

“I want to learn for when the time I attend to you comes! Also, the two of you can just make love together and ignore me”

Celia looked serious, so I thought it’d be pitiful to reject her.

Nonna complained that it’s embarrassing, but showing myself sleeping with my woman to my other woman was not particularly embarrassing to me.

“If you suddenly have the cravings for me just say so okay! You can put it in me anytime!”

Looks like her other goal was to get laid while I was in a state of carnal lust sleeping with Nonna.

Celia sat down right next to the bed where we were doing it.

“Look at this Celia, incredible breasts!”

“Uuu. I’m jealous. It’s bigger than my head ...”

I pressed Nonna’s breasts together and sucked both nipples at once.

Celia watched from right nearby. Nonna covered her face with a pillow in embarrassment.

“And this is Nonna’s woman hole ...”

“That’s right. It’s beautiful, right? How does it compare to yours?”

“The hair is denser but the lips are about the same”

I suppose so.

Nonna’s labia were trim and tidy like a young girl’s.

“Ah! But it’s a lot lot bigger than mine!”

“———!!”

Still with her head under a pillow, Nonna screamed in embarrassment.

Her fleshpot was rather big and sensitive.

I’ve been doing concentrated attacks since I made her my woman, and now I was peeling the skin back, exposing the pink center.

“Try poking it. Gently”

“Yes”

Even though I told her to do it gently, Celia gave the woman’s most sensitive spot a flick of her finger.

“KYAAAAAH!!!”

Nonna reflexively screamed and jumped.

Celia seemed surprised at her sensitivity.

I suppose I should show her the real act soon.

I pushed my noisily erect member into Nonna.

Celia looked at the scene in daze and did not say a single thing.

Making sticky noises, I dropped myself forward and rode on Nonna.

This way her giant breasts were pressed under mine like a cushion. It felt absolutely amazing.

“So a woman’s hole can stretch this far I can do it too”

Celia looked at where we connected, peeking from under my butt.
To fulfill her expectations, I began moving furiously.

“Ae! Gir! Sama! Too rough! I’m breaking!”

“That was an amazing sound. It goes flop flop!”

I made Nonna bear it a little and moved violently, and stopped right before I hit my limit.

“Celia, this is what men and women do. How is it?”

“..... cool”

Celia came to and raised her head.

Being enthusiastic is fine but please remove your hand from your crotch.

“I’m nearing my limit and will come soon. Want to try touching?”

“If you’ll excuse me then”

Celia timidly touched my member, but she seems to have taken a liking to my thing which was wet with Nonna’s juices stroked it, full of curiosity.

My rod that was stopped right before the end started moving. Celia was surprised that it did.

“Eh!? It moved! How do I make it stop!? Here?”

I had almost pulled my whole cock out for display up to the glans, Celia pressed it down at it’s root.

The pressing sensation made it go over the limit and I pushed it deep inside Nonna, readying for ejaculation.

“GUUUH! I’m coming! Celia, watch closely!”

“Eh? Eh?”

“Auuu— ...”

My out of control penis pulsed and ejaculated right before Celia’s eyes. My seed that was wet with Nonna’s juices flowed back out and splattered on Celia’s face who was watching from point blank range.

“This is ... Aegir-sama’s sperm”

Watching Celia unhesitantly put the off-smelling juices in her mouth and wince, I pumped several times more than the normal amount into Nonna.

The pitiful Nonna, with her belly swelling like she was pregnant, was in a lot of trouble the next day when semen kept coming out from her womb no matter how much she washed.



The second day of the tournament, my opponent was a middle aged old man with a body small enough to rival a kid’s.

As the starting signal sounds, the small old man bent his body down as far as it can go and charged.

If I held the sword the normal way, its range would be too short for an enemy coming from below.

The reason he bent down and charged was probably to slip under my sword and strike at my lower body.

“GOT YOUUUUU!!”

“I suppose so”

I ‘Got him’² by flipping away his sword with my right hand and delivered a low kick to his face. He fainted.

«TN: Japanese sentences can be written without the subject or object, so I got you and you got me can be written the same way»

“What are you, an idiot?”

He thrust his sword and charged at me, practically declaring “imma stab you now!”
If you could tell that he was going to stab, you can flip it away easily.
To add to that, he even told me the timing of his attack with a yell.

I never thought that there’d be this many small fries.
Maybe the real battles will take place in the national arena.

My fourth battle opponent was another idiot.
He chose a two-handed sword as his weapon but he held it in just his right hand, leaving his left empty.
Sure enough, when the battle starts I parried his sword away, destroying his posture and making him step back.
However, he didn’t stop with the one-handed hold.

I’ll finish it with the next move.

As I stepped forward, I felt a sharp pain on my left thigh.
When my pivot leg reflexively stopped because of the pain, he lunged.
I immediately moved to parry it with my sword but this time my left arm hurt.
I used all my strength to flick him off and stepped back for a moment.

What happened?
When I looked to my thigh and arm I saw something like a thin metal needle stuck there.
It was too thin to wound and it didn’t even bleed much, but where did it come from?

“What’s wrong? Is running all you can do?”

He taunted me with a grin.
I get it now, his face is the face of a man who cheats when he gambles.

I made a move to charge at him like before, and his left hand moved. I brought the handle of my sword in front of my face.

There was a *schink* and a needle stuck into the cloth wrapping the handle.
The guy was holding his sword in his right hand while using his left to throw needles.
It was a foul, but since he did it without superfluous moves and since the needle was small the referee and the audience didn't notice.
Even if I did tell them it'd probably look like I stabbed myself with a dropped needle, I'd just be insisting without any evidence.

Maybe if I did make a fuss of it they'll recognize the foul play, but I don't want to do that.

A fight is essentially done to the death.

Rules that say it's a match or a brawl are no more than artificial restraints.

That guy tore down those restraints by himself.

Therefore there was only one conclusion.

I charged once again.

He threw a needle with his left hand again, but once I knew the trick it was no more than throwing a pebble with his fingers.

I guarded against the needle aimed at my eye and it stuck into my leather gauntlet.

Of course, a mere needle wasn't strong enough to pierce the armor.

He panickedly held the sword with both hands to match my moves.

He didn't match my moves.

I *let* him match my moves.

While we were in the middle of locking swords, I brought my face close to his and said.

"Show's over. Die"

He was about to make a surprised face but I kicked him in the gut, giving us a 1 meter distance.

I wouldn't let him use the needles anymore.

I raised my sword to my upper right and swung down, aiming at his head.

A man relying on tricks won't be able to avoid it.

It made a *bam* sound like a hammer hitting the wall. He flew to my left and collapsed on the ground.

His head was cracked and leaking blood and brain. The audience shrieked in surprise.

The fourth match had ended.



“That was overdoing it”

Back at my inn’s watering hole, Christoph who couldn’t move because of yesterday’s injury came and yelled at me.

I told him what really happened but he still thought it was horrible.

“Something like that’s worth about one broken arm you know. Just how angry were you to go so far as splitting his head?”

“The battles afterwards have a bit more tension to them, right?”

“They all turned into shitty fights thanks to you!”

Seems like the battles after mine were frequently ones where the fighters both fearfully pushed their swords out like in the initial matches.

“What’s done is done. If I see someone like that tomorrow I’ll forgive them with a neck bone”

“What’s the difference!”

Unfortunately, I’m not kind enough to go easy in that kind of match.
Although, if the enemy is a woman I’ll forgive her if she lets me do her.

“Still, you’re really strong aren’tcha. Your fourth match aside, your third was against a famous mercenary, wasn’t it?”

Seems like the small old man was a famous small old man.

“If I don’t reach the arena I won’t be popular with women, right?”

“Well, there’s that, but the woman you’re bringing along is quite the beauty, right? That

kind of woman don't just pop up all over the place right? No matter how much you pick and choose"

What's he saying?

"Nonna's my woman, of course, but I do want to pick and sleep with other women too"

Still wearing a smile, Nonna's eyes turned cold.

Seeing me bluntly say that in front of the subject herself, Christoph made the best amazed expression of the day.



"I've got nothing to do today, huh?"

I should be having my fifth and sixth match today, finally fighting with strong people. However, both my opponents forfeited and I won by default.

Seems like the impact from yesterday's match was too strong.

So it's called a sword art tournament because they're afraid of seeing blood and corpses, huh.

I suppose White City would have no immunity to battles since they haven't seen bandits or wars for so long.

While I was imagining things on my own, the matches ended, and my opponent for tomorrow was decided.

"OOOOOOOOHHHHHHH—!!!"

My opponent for my seventh match seems to be "Agor", a Royal Light Infantryman. A present for me for winning all my matches so far by flicking off my enemies' swords. The reason he entered the tournament without recommendation despite being a Royal Army member was probably because he was a commoner and looked down by his superiors.

He was leaving the arena but he looked my way and stopped.

I see, so this is Agor.

He's not a big man but he had bulging muscles and his power output looks outstanding.

He had sharp eyes, looking at me expressionlessly, trying to probe me.

This guy looked truly strong, unlike Christoph.

Tomorrow's match is going to be fun, let's save up energy today and go straight to sleep and flirt with Nonna.



While I was having fun on the bed I remembered I promised Christoph to have a drink today as well, so I asked Nonna to leave him a word.

With disordered hair and neck and breasts full of hickeys exposed.

"Aegir-sama is busy today so we're very sorry"

That was all she said as she went back to the room with obvious impatience, leaving Christoph to see her off crying tears of blood.

I have to make it clear to bastards peeking at Nonna's cleavage just whose woman she is.

The next day, seventh match.

"You had a really rough match before, didn't you"

Before the match, Agor came to talk.

He's talking about the fourth match, I'm sure.

"I have my circumstances"

"I don't like those kinds of fights. I'll beat you down so you don't have to do that"

Did he deliberately come to say *I won't kill you so calm down?*

I don't get what he's saying but he seems to be a soft person.

"I'll also be as careful not to kill anyone as I can, too"

I didn't mean it to be hateful but Agor glared at me, Nonna next to me facepalmed.

"You're making fun of him by saying that!"

Question marks floated by Celia and I.

I suppose I don't really get Federation phrasing.

The start of the match approaches, Agor and I entered the arena.

The look in his eyes were sharper and more bloodthirsty than before.

Seems like I really made him angry.

Agor's weapon was a one-handed sword and shield, standard Federal Light Infantry armaments.

The starting signal sounded and I set off.

Step forward right, sweep left, sweep right, step back and overhead strike, I rained attacks on him but he took and parried each and every one with his shield.

As expected, he's good with the shield.

When I was done with my attacks Agor speedily swung his sword down. When I parried his slash that was quick but light on power, he pushed his shield out, knocking me back.

When I stumbled, he did an even quicker stab than before.

I somehow parried it by swinging my sword relying on my arm strength, but it doesn't compare to my enemies up until now.

He knows well how to fight with people who rely on strength swinging two-handed swords.

His attacks still didn't stop.

When I thought he was going to step back for a moment, he charged with his sword held overhead and I reflexively guarded. However, he stepped to my side and once he passed me he struck my sword using all his strength.

I see, he was aiming to win by getting me to drop my sword from the beginning.

I'm not going to make it so easy you know.

Using the momentum from him hitting my sword, I spun around. It was a move full of openings but after hitting my sword with all his strength he could not react to it.



— Agor POV —

(No!)

Agor's instincts told him.

It had all been going to plan until the part about hitting his sword with full power.

But he was holding the sword tightly and above all, he had a smile on his face as he spun around after having his sword hit.

Trusting his well honed instincts, he jumped back.

That moment

The two-handed sword slashed empty air with a speed uncharacteristic of a sword that was made for the main purpose of hacking, so fast that the sword tip was invisible.

If Agor's backstep were one moment late, the battle would've been over.

The sharpness and force reminded the audience of the tragedy the day before yesterday, and they fell silent.

Agor seems to understand as well, even though his expression didn't change he visibly exhaled.

"That just now was for the shoulder, it won't crack your head even if it hit you know"

"Shut up!"

— Aegir PoV —

Agor moved, he made a sharp but light slash.

It seems to be an anti-heavy-weapons attack he thoroughly tempered in.

After this he would hit with his shield and destroy my posture, and continue with a finishing stab.

(But I've seen through it already)

It went the same way up until my sword was parried.

He then pushed his shield forward, but I was no longer there.

I took distance by a step and swung down. It wasn't my earlier probing attack from before, but a full power strike.

There was no way he could've taken that with one hand. His shield fell down to the ground, and he fell forward still in his left hand forward pose.

Even though he had a sword in his right hand, since he had lost his balance as if his left was being pulled to the ground, he was unable to swing or thrust it.

I raised my sword right away and thrust it at his throat.

"..... I yield"

Cheers were raised, signaling the end of the match.



After that, the three of us, with the addition of Christoph, was now in the inn's tavern drinking booze.

"I thought you were some thug who can only swing a sword relying only on strength. I apologize for my impoliteness"

"It's fine. You're the strongest out of everyone I've ever hit"

"That used to not make me happy at all"

True that, Christoph complained with a smile.

Agor was 30 years old. A rare commoner who made it to an Army Company Commander.

Only a common Light Infantry division but according to Christoph it was quite a huge success.

"There's going to be a huge choir of *commoners are the shame of the army after all* tomorrow, so at least let me drink today"

I might've done something bad.

"So I'm going to be bothered if you don't win in the arena. If you do then I can make

the excuse that *I can't help losing to someone like that*"

"I do everything I can do"

"Your refill"

In praise of Agor for his good fight, I had Nonna serve him drinks.

I can definitely feel the difference from Christoph from how he restrains himself to not keep looking at her breasts.

"You have no more matches until you go to the arena, but don't be careless until the end, okay"

"Yeah, I'll try going there now that I've gone this far"

"If you like, I can go there and root for you!"

The arena was also intended for the citizens' entertainment so there were seats for nobility and seats for commoners.

However, the admission fee was definitely not cheap. On days where there are popular fights the tickets would be all sold out and re-sold for an exorbitant price.

"Well then, Aegir is going to have a match tomorrow. We don't want to hold you back. You should rest now"

Agor took Christoph and left the inn.

Even though they said so, my night match was about to begin.

Nonna said.

"Agor-sama kept stealing glances at my chest too"

I didn't know ... Even though I knew Christoph would steal glances every now and then.

"That's a greeting and conversation for the chest"

Women seems to be sensitive to chest glances.

I should thoroughly give these huge breasts some tender loving today.

I grabbed both breasts in each arm and gripped so strongly until it hurt.

Nonna's face turned red even as she made complaints. She was dripping on the floor noisily.

Love juices had finally leaked from under Nonna's skirt.

Name:	Aegir
Occupation:	Independent Mercenary
Money:	124 Gold (Silvers and below not counted) (Money was deducted for travel expenses without being mentioned in the story. Rough estimate)
Weapons:	Dual Crater (Longsword), Large Bardiche
Armor:	High Leather Armor, High Leather Gauntlets, High Leather Boots, Black Cloak (Cursed), Fur Coat
Companions:	Schwarz (Horse), Celia, Nonna Elektra
Sexual Partners Count:	15

CHAPTER 22

COMPETITION AND WOMEN

Horns trumpeted and soldiers raised their swords in a march.

The traditional Winter Sword Art Tournament Opening Ceremony was held in the Royal Arena.

If you stood and looked around the giant arena, you can see that it gathers spectators by the tens of thousands.

Amidst cheers, a man appeared in the splendid seat in the center, he raised both hands as if saying, *be silent*.

The cheers gradually stopped. After silence had returned a soldier's voice resounded.

"The twenty-fourth legitimate King of the Olga Federation! His Highness King Jutland!"

The man in between old and middle-aged who appeared as he slowly raised his hand threw down his cape, sat down on the seat and threw off his shoes without diffidence. There were various fruits and alcohol on a carpet pulled near the seat.

There was no need for diffidence. He was the ruler of the Federation. Jutland the second.

Cheers were raised from all over the arena once again.

After defeating Agor, I won my way here without any particularly difficult fights.

If Agor did win, I'm sure the exact same thing would've happened.

But it will not be the same from here onwards, the truly strong would come directly to the arena without having to fight in the city.

Famous fighters would have their turns last. Fighters who won from the city would become side shows first.

Still, with these numbers, there will be louder cheers than any crowd in the city.

"Since sir Aegir will be fighting next, please select your weapons and equipment"

The soldiers tone became polite.

So you get this treatment once you get to come this far.

The prepared weapons were swords after all, but they were better quality and come in different sizes.

Since the fights will be 1 on 1, too big a weapon would be a disadvantage.

I took a sword about the size of the Dual Crater.

It's quite heavy.

Finally I came out onto the arena and the first match begins.

The opponent and I faced each other in the middle, and the commentator began his introduction.

It was a complicated feeling, being reminded of the underground deathmatches, but the introduction was more discomforting.

"On the red side! The soldier from the North! Randyll the Giant!"

"On the white side! The cold-hearted slaughterer! Aegir of the Blood-dance!"

Whoa, wait up. Who are you calling a slaughterer!

I only killed one person. What's the meaning of this?

I thought for a while, and couldn't remember how many I've killed up until now. Can't be helped that I'm a slaughterer. I give up.

At the starting signal. The two-meter giant man before me held the largest sword and shield out of the ones prepared.

I'm pretty well acquainted with these easy-to-understand types.

"OOOOOOOOHHHHH!!!"

He shouted and swung his sword down. I met it with my own.

There was a violent metallic clang, sparks flew. After several clashes the audience began to stir.

Was it that unusual for me to stand my ground?

The sight of the two-meter Randyll being gradually pushed by the decidedly non-giant me might have been somewhat strange.

Sorry, but I'm not inferior to anyone in sheer strength no matter how much of a giant they are.

Finally running out of endurance, Randyll stopped fighting and projected his large shield out.

Looks like he's taking a little rest.

But this was what I've been waiting for.

The moment when he put his shield up, restricting his field of vision.

I moved to the side where his shield was, inflicted a blow on his calf from his flank, and stepped back.

"GUAHH!!"

He held on against the blow from my two-handed sword, but he can't recover anymore.

He staggered forward from the pain in his leg, unable to defend against my sword. I sent him flying with a swing of the sword, signalling the end of the match.

Randyll collapsed at the same time the ending signal was sounded. He did well to stand up until now.

A grand applause broke out from the audience.

Looks like this audience likes to see the underdog face and win against the strong, unlike the ones at the underground arena who likes seeing strong people beat up and kill the weak.

The applause for me was congratulations, for a youngster to beat a giant with an advantage.

Matches at the arena was basically once per day.

It only lasted several minutes, but I get several gold coins for it.

There's still some remaining even after paying Nonna and Celia's spectator tickets.

Which means there's one place for me to go.

"Welcome to our establishment!"

As I opened the door a crowd of women gave me greetings.

It was freezing outside, but they had several fireplaces inside and the women were all scantily dressed. They looked rather sensational.

This is a brothel within the citizens' ward.

After the match, I shut Celia and Nonna in the room with drinks and snacks to deepen their friendship.

Nonna was expressionless throughout the whole deal, no doubt she realized what was going on.

“Well well. Welcome to [The Faerie Tree]!”

A plump round middle aged woman kneaded her hands as she came towards me.

“Which of our faeries would you like today? Don’t mind if you choose one from the ones lined up at the back?”

Well I surely can’t decide unless I see the actual person directly.

When I looked towards them the women acted kittenish, showing their breasts and raising their skirts.

The women emphasized their breasts, but size-wise, there’s no one that could compare to Nonna to begin with.

I want a woman with some meat on them tonight.

Besides her breasts, Nonna was thin, and as for Celia, if you covered up her breasts and genitals she could pass off as a boy.

I put my hand on one of the women’s shoulder.

“May I?”

“Thank you very much. I will be servicing you”

“Ah, that girl ... Well, she’s good with her mouth so have fun”

The madame looked like she wanted to say something but then shut her mouth.

This shop is a common brothel.

But according to Christoph, the higher class ones only cater to nobles so this one’s actually among the best ones you can get.

“It will be fifty copper for one hour, two silvers for a night”

Unexpectedly cheap, I don’t think it’s a bad shop but are there something wrong with

these girls or something?

I don't want to go under a time constraint, so I gave two silvers. The madame smiled and the woman also snuggled against my back.

Once in a private room, I looked over the woman once again.

Her hair was red. Her height was tall for a woman, only a little shorter than me. She had some meat on her and her breasts were also decently-sized.

"My name is Melissa. I will be taking care of you tonight"

Melissa sat on the bed and bowed her head.

I seemed to have been affected by the mood. I kissed her right away unable to hold back my arousal and was about to take her clothes off, but Melissa pushed me back.

"I'll take you to paradise so be at ease ..."

But there's no stopping me now that my excitement was peaking.

I took off the scanty clothes Melissa was wearing, not too overbearingly, stripping her naked.

In her bewilderment, Melissa frantically tried to cover up her privates.

"I'm going to sleep with you now, so there's no reason to hide it"

"No, well ... Let me service you first"

This is weird, is she diseased and hiding it or something. I gripped Melissa's hand and spread her legs.

And I saw a devastated flower garden.

Melissa's important part was not diseased, but was more directly damaged.

"So you've seen it now"

"What happened?"

"Didn't happen in this brothel. I resisted the owner who was desperate and sold me ... he did all sorts of things with brands and sharp tools"

Melissa felt like she doesn't need to hide anything anymore and lay on the bed in the shape of the letter 大.

"Since I came here, everything's gone as well as it could given my circumstances, but since the important part is broken I don't get many customers"

Even though I'm confident in my skills she said as she stretched.

"See, I do have the good looks so I get a lot of first time customers, but once they find out about me in bed they don't come back"

"That's horrible, isn't it?"

"That's right! It's broken all the way in. It can't give birth and it's loose. I could even put my hand in up to the wrist.

She laughed in resignation.

"So? Will we stop? That madame is greedy but if she knew you'll come back she'll refund you half what you paid~"

"Nope, I don't mind. Will you keep me company?"

"Is that because you're pitying me?"

"Nope. You're a fine woman so I want to make you mine"

Melissa laughed cheerfully.

"Ahahaha, making a prostitute yours? That's a bad joke right, dear customer?"

"A prostitute's still a woman. I'm sleeping with you to make you mine"

"You're joking again"

I pushed Melissa down and whispered love in her ear.

“I want to sleep with you. Cancelling is out of the question”

Melissa felt my seriousness and burst into a bright smile.

“Really? Well, you saved me then. I’m grateful to have an overnight customer. I’ll give you a freebie~ How about finishing in my ass? I like you so I’ll allow it”

No, well, in the end I just wanted to sleep with a girl.
I just want Melissa to let me enjoy her hole.

“Get me up with some foreplay. I’ll sleep with you afterwards”

Melissa wrinkled her eyebrows.

“I said already~ It’s broken and you can’t use it! It hurts that you keep making me say it”

It feels stupid to keep talking so I took off Melissa’s clothes and threw her away, then thrust my still soft meat rod in front of her.

Melissa flinched a bit from the member in front of her face, but as expected from a veteran prostitute, she immediately guessed my intention and opened her mouth.

“My, that’s a large tool! Leave it to me, I’m pretty confident with my skills”

After a bit of servicing, my meat rod became erect and Melissa flusteredly took it out of her mouth.

“*cough cough*, what is this ...! It’s really big! Never seen anything like it!”

Amazing, observed Melissa as she poked and caressed it.

But for me, it’s only still half up and by no means fully ready.

“Well now that it’s this big I can’t do it with my mouth. Let’s try my breasts, shall we~”

After another bit of servicing I finally reached my peak.
Melissa looked up from between my legs, dumbfounded.

“What ... is this ... sir, are you by any chance part orc or horse?”

“How rude. Anyway, it’s all ready so how about now?”

I pushed Melissa down onto the bed and inserted myself between her legs.

“I said I’m ...! Wait, if it’s this big then it just might ...”

As I stormed in she let out a cute shriek.

“Kyaah! W, why!? It’s tight, it’s never done this before!”

I didn’t hold back and put it in since she said it was loose, but that doesn’t seem to be the case.

I guess my dick was swelling more than usual since I’m seeing plump ass for the first time in a while.

While creakily spreading out her insides, I reached her innermost parts.

“... this feels good”

She can’t tighten it in because of her injuries, but this slackness is a fresh feeling for me.

Other women would tighten so much it hurt, if they’re not used to it I would worry that it’ll tear.

Also, it seems there’s more room inside.

“I think I can get more in”

“Eh!? My womb’s over there ... NGYAAAAHH!!”

With a slopping sound, my big thing entered down to its root for real.

Because of the inhumane treatment she received in the past, her insides were so injured she could no longer bear a child.

And because of that the way to her womb was open, and I could put it in there without resistance.

As I was inserting myself down to the roots, I remembered the feeling I had while tumbling with Lucy as I was growing up.

That time, I desperately pressed my hips trying to fit just a little bit more inside.

“Aah, this feels good. The best”

“Kaha ... unbelievable ... I’m really skewered right into my womb”

“I can pull out if you’re hurting?”

“No! Keep going, I can’t hold back ... my insides are happily receiving a man!”

For her, it was humiliating to be disappointed each time a man shows his genitals.

“Every man I’ve seen were all short and small,” she said, shivering in joy.

She looked so happy, going under me and on top of me while violently shaking her hips.

“Take me from behind! Don’t hold back, be rough!”

Melissa rose from the bed and pressed herself on the wall.

I pulled her hips and thrust inside, once again penetrating her womb.

I penetrated down to the roots much more smoothly than the first time.

“AAAAAAaaaahhhh——!!”

Melissa was stuck in between me and the wall. I sucked into her neck and roughly fondled her breasts.

She turned her head towards me even as she frantically tried to match her hips to my movements.

Since a prostitute’s body is her trade goods, I thought she was going to complain that it was going to leave a mark, but she only made gestures of clenching her teeth.

Do it with your teeth, is it? Then I'll take her up on that and bit into her nape. She then made an earth-shattering, and yet sexy scream.

"Umm ..."

The door was softly opened and one of the brothel's cleaning girls appeared. Looks like she was worried because of all the screaming.

"Go, backAAAAAAHHhh! Don't, worry! We're, okaiEEEEEEEEE!"

Drooling and gasping for breath, Melissa urged her to leave.

Since it's a good chance, let's change position.

Still piercing her from behind, I picked her up and sat on the sofa.

Her body weight made me gouge further into her and she screamed again.

And it's easier to kiss her in this position.

"Do it rougher! Thrust deep! Deeper!"

That said, I already thrust as far as to even go into her womb.

Going too rough into a place where no man was supposed to go will damage her body.

"Feels good, too good! I don't care anymore! Break me! Stab me to death!!!!"

The door opened again.

Probably because the words "break" and "death" came out.

The girls' job is to make sure the customers aren't pushing the prostitutes too far, after all.

Melissa didn't seem like she can see anything but me anymore, she paid her no attention.

I threw a copper at the girl and showed Melissa's pleased face to tell her it's alright.



"I'M COMING! PINCH MY CLIT!"

When I did as she said, she came so hard she squirted as far as the door's entrance and

fainted.

The girl surely knows about Melissa's condition, she was surprised seeing my thing managed to stretch her vagina wide.

"We're going to be screaming some more, I think. You sure you still want to stay and watch?"

I laid down the fainted Melissa on the bed and put it in her again in missionary position.

"HNGGG!"

The shock woke Melissa up.

The girl sat down on the floor in the corner of the room to observe.

Completely unlike the rough sex just before, this time I gently caressed and rained kisses on her.

My hand explored her shapely breasts and together we gently shook our hips.

"Aah, so gentle ... so wonderful ..."

Melissa also put her hand round my back and buttocks, slowly raising my arousal. The girl in the corner of the room probably noticed too but I just gave her a wink.

"I'm going to be coming soon. Move your hips with mine?"

"Yes, sorry for passing out on my own. Fill it until it feels like it'll burst"

Melissa said it with a mischievous tone, but if Nonna heard she'd probably say "Don't even joke about it".

We matched our movements and our slow moves brought us to a climax.

"Come!"

Melissa raised her hips and got me inside her womb once again.



“UO000000hHhH!!”

It discharged with a force that I haven't seen recently.

“It goes byu- byu- ...”

The noises reached the young girl in the corner of the room.
She was covering her mouth with her hands in surprise.

“Eeeh? Amazing noises ... her belly ... her belly”

When I finished discharging, the young girl came along with a bucket.
She probably did it out of concern of soiling the bed since I obviously let out a lot.
I lifted Melissa up and unplugged my member in a way that looks like I'm helping a baby pee.

“Ah! Lynn, don't look!”

“ ... ”

Ignoring Melissa's wishes, the young girl called Lynn stared with wide eyes.
My semen came out with amazing force and noise.
I even wrung out the stuff inside her womb, when I did, the handwashing bucket was full.

“It's amazing, if I could say so myself”

“It's not just big, it's ... if only I could have children”

Well, a prostitute having kids is going to be a problem, right.
The young girl left the room with the bucket, what's she going to do with it?

“Now ... do you want to take a rest?”

“Do I look like it?”

I showen my hard thing in front of Melissa.

“Not at all, I’ll do it with my mouth now”

Without hesitation, she took my cum-stained member in her mouth and brought her head down with worrying vigor.

After that we continued, I repeatedly discharged inside her and brought it up again with her mouth and breasts, continuing the exchange until morning.



“Was it good?”

“Amazingg, reeeeeeally goood ...”

“It was good for me, too. I could put it all in, you’re the best woman”

“That monstrous thing was tough even for me you know ... you’ve had other women up until now right? Have you been breaking women one after another?”

How rude, they’re all still in good health.

“Big dick-*kun*, thank you for your care”

Melissa gave my limping meat rod a light kiss.

Faint white light started filtering in from the closed windows.

“Ah ... it’s morning ... it’s over ...”

She desperately hugged me close, I pat her head.

“I’ll come by again. This isn’t the last”

Melissa raised her face and said

“Promise? Absolutely? I’ll be waiting”

She pressed on her full belly.

“A-ah, I don’t feel like taking guests until Aegir comes again. Maybe I should make myself look more plain”

For now, until our time was over, I let her be my woman and hug me so hard until it hurts.

“ “Thank you very much. Please come again” “

The prostitutes said their goodbyes to the guests who returned in the morning. Melissa seemed like she couldn’t stand up properly but came to see me off helped by a chore girl.

Seeing her legs quiver the others looked at me wondering how hard I attacked her. She gave me kisses and hugs until the end, obviously charmed.

“Was she alright?”

Outside the establishment, the madame inquisitively asked me as we walked.

“Yeah, she was great”

“Heeh, that’s rare. ... Prostitutes are supposed to be the ones charming the guests but she turned out like that”

Melissa was still saying her goodbyes.
She probably won’t stop until I was out of sight.

“Well, come by once in a while. That poor girl”

Of course, I said as I left the establishment.
Do I have time for breakfast before I go to the arena?

Nonna greeted me coming back.

“I’m *glad* you’ve been having a *wonderful* time tonight”

“Yeah, it was the best”

“It must’ve been *intense*. You’ve got lots of marks on your neck”

“Yeah, nice for a medal of honor, huh?”

“..... ENEMY OF WOMEEEEEN!!”

I received Nonna’s flying headbutt and countered with a kiss, then left for the arena.



“On the red side! A member of the Imperial Guard Knight Corps! Knight Lucif Gadlist!”

“On the white side! The Miraculous Mercenary! Aegir!”

The intro has become much better.

After that first match, I won several matches, slept with Melissa with the rewards, and made Nonna jealous.

And then, in the sixth battle, the opponents became nothing but military personnel in active service and knights of nobility.

As expected, unlike the matches at the plaza, I didn’t come across any disappointing opponents, and every time I won and advanced to the next round, I was forced into a hard fight.

“So you’re Aegir. You’ve done well with the body of a commoner.”

“It’s an honor.”

Lucif or whatever was arrogant, but he did a greeting before the match.

This way of speaking for nobles towards commoners was probably the norm.

But right when we're about to enter a match, that doesn't matter.

There was the signal to start, but neither of us jumped in.

Lucif's sword was a size smaller than mine, but it was that much more manageable, so it would be dangerous for me to carelessly jump in.

Continuing to stare at each other for a little while, at the time that the audience started to voice out their complaints, Lucif moved.

From an upper-right downward slash to a sweeping slash to the left, he went further and brought the blade back to make an intense thrust at my torso.

I received the blows with my sword, but unable to defend against that last thrust, it grazed my shoulder.

In desperation, I raised my sword overhead with one hand, but it was easily defended against.

Not pursuing, Lucif temporarily took his distance.

"Such power with a single hand. I had seen it in your previous matches, but that is quite the superhuman strength that does not match your outward appearance."

"I have no merit other than that after all."

Next, I went to engage him.

I high-handedly raised my sword overhead while charging in.

He naturally aimed for my wide open torso, but that was a feint as I didn't swing my sword down but returned it to my chest and received his sword.

The swung out sword and the force of my charge offset each other, and this time where we destroyed each other's posture at a short distance was a good opportunity.

With only the power of my arm, I swung downward with all my might, and because we had destroyed each other's posture, he was unable to evade and could only receive it with his sword.

And then, if this were to turn into a simple clash of swords, I would have the advantage.

A loud metallic sound reverberated, and Lucif got down onto a knee.

He promptly raised his sword and got on the defence but this is where exchange of blows would begin.

One blow, two blows, with my consecutive attacks that wouldn't let him breathe, I attacked him again and again.

When I tried to continue pressuring him like this, maybe because he didn't overlook an opening, by him swinging his sword as if pulling a carpet out from under me, I noticed it, made a light jump, and evaded it.

During that time, Lucif used that recoil and got up as if he were spinning, and we once again ended up directly glaring at each other.

"Magnificent."

He was probably trying to make some idle talk while we were both trying to fix our breaths.

"I wonder how many among the Imperial Guard Knights would have been able to stave off those last few attacks."

"You staved it off, didn't you."

"It is because I am excellent."

He probably didn't care about the tone of voice in the middle of the fight.

Lucif made a broad grin, and without any preparatory motions, he slashed at me.

His sword, on top of being fast, skillfully changed its direction as if it were dancing.

If we were simply having a fight, I probably would have immediately been caught by it.

Exchanging two blows, I took some distance as if I were running away.

I had only one chance.

I changed the way I held my sword to holding it with only my right hand.

"What is the meaning of this?"

Using a two-handed sword with one hand held no advantage whatsoever unless there was also a shield.

That's why this was a clever scheme.

I wouldn't throw any needles or anything though.

"It's just about how it feels in my right hand."

"It would seem that you are not throwing away the fight!"

Running with a speed that was almost a full power sprint, I then jumped up and held my sword up until it was behind my back.

This was probably a poor plan to anyone that saw it.

By jumping up, the sword path would be fixed and can't be altered.

Moreover, with only my right hand, even its power was known.

Although he was making a baffled face, he raised up his sword so as to ward off the attack and stop the defenseless me.

And then, he opened his eyes wide in surprise.

My sword wasn't in my right hand.

Changing the sword that I raised with all of the might of my right hand over to my left hand at my back, I then swung it to the right.

Maybe because he didn't think that I would pass the two-handed sword around my back, his reaction was delayed.

I made a half-assed swing with only my left hand in an unnatural posture, but having a suitable weight behind it, it was plenty for a defenseless opponent.

A thick sound resounded, and my sword dug into Lucif's flank.

"Guhoh!"

With him bending down and crouching, Lucif's sword fluttered about in midair from my second attack.

From the thunderous shouts of joy, Lucif must have been a famous knight.

The townspeople were wild with enthusiasm from the complete upset, and even the noble seats were dotted with people that had stood up and were clapping their hands.

"That is not the way a knight fights."

It seems that Lucif has already recovered.

"But, you are strong! Magnificent!"

Lucif came seeking a handshake.

A noble having a handshake with a commoner is something that was originally unbelievable.

“It is because there is no criticizing ways to fight on the battlefield. You won against me! Be proud of that!”

Nonna, who was in the audience seating, was swinging her head forward and back with all her might.

It couldn't be seen as anything but her head banging, but was she telling me to lower my head?

“It is an honor.”

I bowed my head to Lucif.

Afterwards, according to the talks that I heard, if a noble were to shake hands with a commoner in the presence of the general public, that noble would be considered equivalent to a commoner and be looked down upon.

Therefore, I augustly lowered my head and showed my thanks, and that informed the surroundings that we did not have an equivalent relationship.

Nobles sure are tiresome.

It seems that the next match will be in three days.

Becoming aware of that, it seemed that the next match would be the semi finals and since the ceremonies before the opening of the matches would increase, there was a preparatory phase.

Thinking that it was fine to slowly go back to the inn after such a long time, just as I was bringing Nonna and Celia and left the match assembly hall, a crowd was made.

“You’re incredible!” “It’s been a long time since I’ve seen an Imperial Guard defeated!”
“A mercenary? You aren’t of some Knight Corps?”

Being jostled around, when I walked through while making halfhearted answers, a distinct voice called out to me.

“So you are Aegir.”

Three women, all having frilly dresses and decorated hair, and then having a sweet smelling perfume.

It couldn’t be any more clearer that she was a daughter of a noble.

This arena seemed to have been established to be straddling the townspeople domain and the noble domain, so people of both social positions could go in and out without reserve.

All of them seemed like they hadn’t even reached 20 years old, but they were giving off an atmosphere that said that they knew no fear.

“We would like to have a talk with you but.”

I see, this time, I was the only one to win and advanced to the next round while being an existence unrelated to the nobles.

They wouldn’t be able to lightheartedly talk with other noble knights or people with peerage, but it would be fine if it was with me.

Since Nonna was muttering “courteously, courteously” to me, I used my own way of respect.

“Let’s see, and what what kind of talk might we be having then?”

Nonna was wriggling about.

Did I screw up?

“My! What a rude manner of talking!”

“But that kind of savage part of him is what is good, isn’t it?”

“In any case, I cannot calm down in a place such as this. Let us go to some place where we can drink some tea.”

It seems that she didn’t think that we would refuse.

Though, I didn’t refuse because I had some expectations.

“Your attendants are welcome as well.”

Celia, who was stuck to me, was the attendant, and it seemed that Nonna considerably did not enter.

Nonna muttered that she would go back first and returned to the inn.

Since I found that to be pitiable, I decided that I would be firmly affectionate with her tonight.

At the high class cafe, I talked quite moderately to the three young women about the preliminary fights and stories of fights on my travels, but the girls

“How barbaric!” “Ahh, outside of White City, it is full of dangers, isn’t it.” “I, I’m feeling dizzy.”

had that kind of reaction, but even so, they urged for the next one, so they were probably starving for some stimulus.

Celia did nothing but stuff her cheeks with sweets that she had never seen before.

Time passed, and I thought that it was time to put an end to this, but the young women faced each other and smiled.

“Today is finally your turn.” “He looks like he’ll be amazing.”

As if being pushed out by the other two, one of the young women came out in front of me.

The other young women were in the middle of giggling, and the young woman whose face had turned red said that she was [Christina].

“Come follow me. The attendant girl as well.”

When Christina went outside, she called a street carriage, deeply covered herself with her hat, and we got on board.

During the time that the carriage was rattling and shaking, she didn’t speak a single word.

Just up until a little while ago, she was a pretty sociable young women that spoke and laughed though.

Before long, the carriage stopped in front of a certain building.

“So it’s a love hotel.”

“You keep the carriage waiting!”

Christina paid the coachman a lot of money and told Celia to stay on the carriage and wait.

Celia, not knowing what was going on, was dumbfounded and saw us off.

With quick steps, she pulled my hand, paid the gold at the reception desk as if she were throwing it, and entered the private room.

“Ahh, I thought fire was going to come out from my head.....”

“You’ve gone on quite the adventure. Well then, I (watashi).....I (ore) will be sleeping

with you, is that right?”

“Th-that’s right! I am the only one that hasn’t done it yet, and that is bad for my appearance.”

It would seem that the three girls are delinquent girls among the noble daughters.

It seemed that the three of them would frequently have extravaginal intercourse, go around visiting place to place, talk with commoners like me and play around with their bodies.

The other two had already lost their virginity, and since Christina was the only one that hadn’t lost hers, it seemed that she was ridiculed for it.

Since an unmarried young woman giving up her virginity to a commoner partner was something outrageous, it seemed that the thrill of it was irresistible.

“Now then! It is alright! Sleep with me!”

Pushing out both hands, she looked this way.

As expected of a noble daughter, it seemed that she was telling me to undress all of her.

I would do all of the preparing of this girl that only lied there.

“Being able to sleep with a noble woman is an unbelievable honor, you know?”

I think that there’s no difference between nobles and slaves in terms of women though.

“Now then, shed tears and gratefully savor it!”

Only her mouth was functioning well though.

When I took off her clothes and looked, she certainly did have a good figure, and maybe

because she didn't have much muscle, she was soft.

Since I did the foreplay and the preparations were complete, I also took off my clothes.

"That is!Do all gentlemen have such large things attached to them!?"

It would seem that she has a bit of knowledge about this.

"That's right. That is why the first time accompanied with pain."

"But, it is almost as big as my arm.....There is no way that thing will fit in the hole of my crotch."

"It's alright. Women give birth to children, so this much is fine."

It's a pain to explain every single thing.

Let's just eat her up already.

"Here I go. If you can't endure it, just bite onto me."

"I will not do such an uncivilized thing! Besides, even for my first sexual experience.....
Ow, ow..... Kyaaah!! It hurtsss!!"

I was quite an experienced virginity taker, but for the first few seconds, I couldn't say a single thing.

I felt pity for this woman that was complaining about the pain, and I wanted her to start feeling good quickly.

But, savoring this once in a lifetime pain is what would give birth to a feeling of satisfaction that would rule this woman.

While thinking such philosophical things, I caressed Christina, and moved my hips.



“So gentlemen keep such monsters. Books are filled with nothing but lies.....But it felt great.”

Since she shyly brought out contraceptives, I smeared it inside of her.

With the contraceptive being the quality good it is, it seemed that it would be alright using it post-sex.

As expected, she couldn't have herself giving birth to a child.

Making her climax one more time with my fingers, we then left the inn.

“Now then, I will excuse myself here. Also.....Could you tell me of the inn you are staying in? Though it is not like it is guaranteed that we will meet again!”

Thinking that this was because she would definitely come and meet me again, I told her what inn it was and saw the carriage off.

Taking Celia, whose mood was irreparable even after giving her a chicken skewer and an apple, I returned to the inn.

“Did you have fun talking with the nobles?”

Knowing that I had been doing it with prostitutes recently as well, Nonna's voice was cold.

Moreover, when I explained to her the various circumstances.

“Ehh!? You snatched away her chastity!?”

Her anger changed into astonishment.

“It wasn't playing with a widow or a divorced woman who went back to her parents, but an unmarried maiden?”

Finding it unbelievable, Nonna shook her head.

Judging from Nonna's reaction, who was the daughter of a former Count house, it seemed that I did something more outrageous than I thought.

An unmarried daughter's adultery, not to mention the partner was a passing commoner, it seemed that the possibility of her being expelled from her house was high.

"If it were to be discovered by people of the house, blame would surely come to you as well, Aegir-sama!"

I'll pray that it doesn't come to that.

Nonna breathed a sigh.

"Please do not have yourself destroyed by a woman before you take back Elektra....."

Thinking that that in itself might be long-cherished ambition, I embraced Nonna.

Before was something like the preliminary round, and the real fight is going to start from here on out.

Catastrophes visit unexpectedly quick.

The next morning, a carriage stopped in front of the inn and Christina was standing there with a woman that seemed like an attendant.

At first, I thought she had come to immediately play around, but if that were the case, she probably wouldn't do something this conspicuous.

When we showed ourselves while wondering what was happening, she came rushing over.

Her cheeks, maybe because they were slapped, were swelling red, and her eyes were

weeping and bright red.

“*Gusu* (Sob).....Aegir, san. Mother is calling for you. Please come with me.”

Since I didn't have any plans, I nodded going “I guess that's fine”, but Nonna had become ghastly pale.

“You can't! If you go, you might be put in jail!”

To begin with, something like the noble's daughter going out to receive a commoner was unheard of.

Even servants that the mansion directly controlled would be too much.

In other words, it seemed that both of the parents of the other party were considerably angry.

“If that happens, I'll just escape.”

I told Celia and Nonna to wait at the inn and then got on board the carriage.

Christina sobbed the whole time in front of me.

The attendant would occasionally wipe her tears and offer her some water, but they didn't even try to look at my direction.

I thought that this really would turn into something bad, but there was nothing that could be done at this point.

We entered the nobles' domain.

I didn't possess a license, but the garrison let us plainly pass through with just a look at the carriage.

I wonder if she was a noble with a considerable social status.

“I guess that’s normal.”

Christina’s house certainly was big, but with the palatial residence being among the noble mansions that rivaled it, it wasn’t something that stood out.

Rather, it could be considered on the small side.

Christina cast her eyes downward in silence and walked, while I walked behind her while being guided by a servant.

The door of the mansion was, as expected of the nobles, adorned with ornaments and could be said to be something luxurious and gorgeous.

“Welcome and thank you for coming.”

The age of the woman who seemed to be Christina’s mother was around 30, her hair was different from her daughter’s and was blond, and, no matter how you looked at her, for a mother of a daughter that didn’t look like she was less than 15 years old, she was strangely young.

“Chris, go to the room further inside.”

“Yes.....”

Christina trudgingly left alone.

Thinking that there was sorrow drifting about on her back, I leaked out a smile.

“We cannot talk here. I shall guide you to my private room.”

I felt a strange atmosphere.

To begin with, it was a strange story for the madam to welcome the daughter’s adultery partner.

Even I, who was distant from the nobles’ etiquette, knew that much.

“Though, since I have told the servant to not enter as well, I cannot provide any tea.”

“No, that isn’t a problem.”

The madam and I faced each other with a table interposed between us.

“My apologies for the late introduction. I am Christina’s mother, [Claudia Alvence Malordol]. My husband has been granted the title of Marquis by his Majesty.”

She was a high grade noble.

I immediately thought about taking the madam hostage and going to help Nonna and Celia but probably hasn’t reached this stage yet.

“So you were a person of a standing that is far beyond my own power. As I am of humble birth, I may not have proper etiquette but please forgive me.”

“I am sure of that. After all, you did tear up an unmarried maiden’s virginity.”

Yup, looks like I was called completely for that matter.

“My daughter seemed to be hiding it, but with her walking around with her crotch reeking with the scent of seed juice, it is obvious that she had a cock held up in her lewd hole.”

I felt like I heard some unbelievable words coming out of the marchioness’ mouth.

“From what I’ve heard, you made my virgin daughter climax, so it would seem that you are quite skilled in how you treat women.”

The situation became suspicious in a different meaning.

“But lying is no good. Saying that all gentlemen have cocks that are as thick as my daughter’s arm could pretty much be called fraud.”

Claudia wrapped around the table and approached me.

“Snatching away a Marquiss’ daughter’s virginity is a crime where it would be inevitable for you to be hanged. However:”

The madam’s hand pressed up against my chest and slowly descended.

“That technique that makes women cry and that prided large penis, if you let me have a taste of it, I wouldn’t mind locking this matter up in my heart, you know?”

Sleeping with the mother and daughter of a marquiss house would undoubtedly cause him to be executed, but at this point, it was all the same.

Besides, Claudia had a maturity that the daughter didn’t have, and she also had the sexual passion of a woman starving for a man.

“Well then, I will be your partner.”

“Yes, and if you cannot satisfy me, I may hand you over to the garrison. Service me with that in mind.”

Claudia, still sitting in the chair, took off her footwear and held out her foot.

It seemed like she was telling me to lick it.



When I took her foot and held it in my mouth, she smiled contentedly.

The madam sat in the chair without moving, and I started stripping her one piece of clothing at a time while having my lips go all over her body.

“How do you like my body?”

It slackened only a little bit and it could be said that her stomach was protruding a bit but since that would unmistakably give me a death by hanging, I acted prudent.

“It is beautiful. It is white and soft, and is a body that is irresistible to men.”

It felt like I had become something like a male paramour, but this kind of thing isn't bad every once in awhile.

For a little while after that, I caressed her and continued to praise her, but it seemed that Claudia couldn't endure it any longer.

“That is about enough of that! I shall leave it to you so make me feel good.”

Because she was feeling impatient, she stripped the rest of her clothes off herself.

Her body that had become nude, though voluptuous, was a bit flabby, especially her stomach which looked loose.

But, with her seeking a man and having a rush of blood to the head, she looked like she would accept even rough acts, and that induced arousal.

She looked like she would feel soft if I were to hug her with all my might.

While I was taking off my clothes, I approached the madam, snatched her lips, and grasped her breast as if squeezing them.

Furthermore, I forcibly jammed in a finger into her already wet hole.

“It hurts! Do it more courteously!”

As the madam spoke her protest, I brought my mouth close to her ear.

“I will confirm this from the beginning. Should I treat you gently? Or should I treat you forcibly, roughly, and wildly?”

Placing a hand on my chin, she blew out a breath.

Even while the madam was in wonderment, it goes without saying that she chose the latter.

“Th.....This was.....in my daughter.”

I thrust my cock, which had swelled with a caress, in front of the madam.

Her breathing became quicker, and she drew back looking scared.

“Something like this.....would destroy my hole.....I’m sure that my daughter’s hole is already gaping wide open.”

“It will be fine. You have such a loose body. My thing is more or less like the others.”

“This monster isn’t just more or less! Moreover, how dare you insult me!”

“So noisy. I’ll shut you up and ravish you.”

I plugged up her lips and knocked her down onto the bed.

She did acknowledge that she should be treated roughly after all.

“S-Stop it right now! Although I said I wanted it rough, there is a limit!”

But, there was no way a noble madam with insufficient exercise could push me away.

Forcibly opening her thighs, I held her hands down on top of the pillow.

Claudia's meathole had a bit of the flesh sticking out and was darkened.

It was a well-used meathole, but this in itself incited arousal.

When I pushed in, her hole stretched out somewhat, and the madam complained about the pain, but compared to her daughter, I went in quite easily.

It feels like I can move intensely from the start.

Her lovely voice at the start

“AN! AHh! Ahan!”

was high pitched, but before long

“OHHhhh! AOOhh! Nhoooo!”

it changed into something deep like that of a beast.

Her screaming continued until she climaxed, and entwining her arms and legs around me and continuing her scream, the madam had a form that could appropriately be called a sexually frustrated female sex beast.

With her receiving my ejaculation, opening her legs while semen dribbled out, and rolling on the bed, I couldn't say that she was beautiful even as flattery, but if I were to look at her only as a sex partner, I thought of her as a partner that I could be pretty satisfied with.

As I was giving the now awake lady an arm pillow and listening to her pillow talk, I learned that Marquis Malordol was a noble that managed the area of the western city of Alvence, that he himself was in that territory, and that other than for New Year's greetings and states of emergency, he mostly did not come out to White City.

This house was a private residence in White City and their official residence was somewhere else, and that the ones here other than herself and her daughter were only a few servants.

She herself was the legal wife, but as she had not given birth to any children up until this year, she was shunned and was sent here under the pretense of meeting with the head of the family at White City.

Christina was a child of one of the noble's numerous concubines in the territory but since her behaviour was bad, she was pushed onto her.

The head of the family had lost interest in her, and then, other than when he slept with her at the level of feeling sorry to the household once a year, even if she were to bring in a male paramour, he would pretend not to see them.

"So, were you starving for a man?"

"That way of speaking is.....That is correct, I was starving. And so, when I heard about your magnificent lower half from my daughter, I was captivated by your extra-large cock and called you out. But to think that you were this splendid of a gentleman."

For her to crave a man from hearing about her daughter's talk of playing with love, she is quite salacious, but the feeling when sleeping with her was really great.

There was no longer a fragment of the arrogant noble attitude in Claudia.

Right now, she was nothing more than a salacious, middle-aged woman that was fawning on me.

"Ahh, I haven't had enough. Assault me more and more, my beloved."

Burying her face into my chest and having her tongue crawl about, Claudia obtained what she wanted at last.

Name:	Aegir
Occupation:	Independent Mercenary
Money:	135 Gold (Silvers and below not counted) (Money was deducted for travel expenses without being mentioned in the story. Rough estimate)
Weapons:	Dual Crater (Longsword), Large Bardiche
Armor:	High Leather Armor, High Leather Gauntlets, High Leather Boots, Black Cloak (Cursed), Fur Coat
Companions:	Schwarz (Horse), Celia, Nonna Elektra
Sexual Partners Count:	18

CHAPTER 23

COMING BACK

“Aegir-sama!!” “

After winning my fight against Claudia I returned to my hotel. Nonna and Celia ran towards me with teary eyes as they embraced me.

“Aegir-sama, are you okay? I thought that you got caught and got jailed.”

“We want to do something for you but we don’t know what should we do!”

I embraced and stroke their heads until they felt relieved.

“Alvens Mallord is it? Does Nonna know about him?”

“Yes, Alvens is the name of a big city, and Mallord is the name of the most influential aristocrat of the Federation. Don’t tell me ...”

She shakenly stepped back.

“The girl I embraced yesterday was here apparently. So I was called over by her mother.”

Nonna face becomes pale.

It seems that she’s not someone to joke about.

“Le-Let’s get out from the Federation! If we go to the Empire, they can’t track us anymore!”

“It’s okay. The mother told me that as long as I could satisfy her, she would not make any complaints.”

Silence...

“Are you saying that... you had sex with the marquis’s wife too?”

“Yea, she’s fainted many times too”

“Sex maniac!! Why do you always lay your hands on anyone you meet? Are you an orc?!”

Since she got out from Elektra, Nonna’s jeers and headbutts became stronger.
And I always get healed when my head is caressed by Celia.



“On the Red side! The First Knight, Captain of Imperial Guard, Viscount Cedric Orion.”
“On the White side! A long serving military veteran mercenary, A fierce god with herculean strength, Aegir!”

How come they are able to come up with different names and titles every single time,
I don’t even remember ever saying that I served the military.

Captain Cedric prepared his sword in silence, he seems to be the type that never speaks with a commoner. He held his sword with his two hands, even the size is the same with my sword. It seems that we’re the same type.

As the starting signal sounded, he’s charging at me.

He doesn’t even bother to glare.

I’m absolutely confident in my ability.

His strike is twice as heavy and twice as fast as Luciff’s

In term of strength, I’m still better but with my speed, I can’t hit him. If I show him an opening, I’ll lose for sure.

In a flash he shortened our distance and jumped behind me.

It seems that he wants to end this fast.

In that case I will slow things down by thrusting my sword towards his chest and bring this to a deadlock.

This circumstances is related to the other party difference in ability.

I know that Cedric is waiting for me to make a move.

If I push forward and ward it off his attacks that would be fine, but if I tried to retreat he would gain the advantage and it would spell the end of me.

Even I know that it was hopeless situation for me, it will be my loss if this continues. That's why I decided to rely on Nonna's favored technique. I planned to meet Cedric's sword head on. A sword that was locked in place cannot be swung freely, at best his sword is only capable of cutting my forehead.

This action of mine was unexpected and it caught Cedric off guard, but if given enough time react, he would easily be able to counterattack and retaliate.

The meaning of this head-butt is to merely distance myself.

I place my sword on my right shoulder and put my left foot slightly forward.

There are neither defense nor movement, this posture is to make strongest blow possible.

His sword and my sword length are identical, he must jump in to break my sword defense range to win.

If he really did jump in from the front, he can't evade to side so he can do nothing but to ward my sword off. This would turn the fight into a raw battle of physical strength, narrowing down his movements decreases the ratio of skill involved and increases the necessity of speed and power.

Come!

The prideful Cedric's can't tolerate looking at a commoner like me. My experience tells me that Cedric's distance is almost close enough to jump towards me. I won't get fooled with his feint by paying careful attention to his muscle and eyes movement.

His eyes are expressionless, I have no doubt that next time is the time he will strike, I have a feeling that he is smiling at me.

He jumps in, and I ward off his sword.

He tries to slant my sword trajectory diagonally.

I knock his head.

A metallic sound reverberated as his helmet is thrown in the air.

My sword sends his helmet flying and cuts nothing but air.

My defenseless chest and my sword is hit, and then my sword is leaving my hand and struck the earth. I lost the winter sword skill tournament in the semifinal.

I stand up, straightening myself I took a breath.
There's Cedric in front of me.

"It's my win"

Did you just wait for me to stand before saying it? What a narrow minded person.

"Yea, it's your win"

After I said that, I leave.
Probably, I'll be asked by Nonna later.
A noble is really troublesome.
It wasn't just sarcasm.



"What a beautiful victory"

Receiving a victory praise from his subordinate. Cedric doesn't say a word, he throws his sword and walks away with a strange face.

(That's why you're no good!)
When they're the one who fight that mercenary, they would lose instantly!

If it's a serious match, he would have been defeated today.
That mercenary's sword hit his helmet.
If it's a sharpened sword, his head would be cracked too.

Of course, it was Cedric's win.
There's no one who doubts it either.
However, he feels uneasy that he barely won.

Cedric goes to a room with nobody in it and kicks a chair really hard.



“It’s my complete defeat.”

I tell Christoph and Agor in a drinking bout.
They seemed to have seen my match.

“If it’s a serious match, that blow would cracked his head”

Agor’s theory is a bit strange.

“That match had a condition that use a bladeless sword. If a sword user that win against lance user, there should be no difference with brawl”

“Is it really like that~ ?”

With empty glass, Christoph is seeing his surrounding but no one fills his glass.

“If you already experienced a real fighting you should know. But your equipment now is the one that used for real match. Of course, one vs many is not counted”

“I ashamed that my real combat experience comes from exterminating monsters and thieves. I just can’t say that was a proper combat experience”

“Same with me~ We don’t get real battles living in the White City”

Isn’t it nice to live without fighting?
Even I said “If you change your mind, marry me!” to Lucy.
But Nonna seems to hate it.

“So, the tournament has ended, I should go to other city soon”

“Ah, Aegir is still on the way in his journey, right”

“Really? What a boring person~”

Christoph, you only want to see Nonna’s breast, right?

Incidentally, after Nonna saw him, she put towel on her cleavage.

This city is a good place, but I can’t stay here.

There’s no need to rush, but I have no time to relax either.

I want to see the next city, too.

I want to be the next king of that place, moreover I don’t want to pick a fight with the Federation.

But, it’s difficult to rise in an already stable society, this Federation is the best example. Though I don’t know about the empire, with the chaos around the world, it should be like the central plains.

There are countless countries grouped together that suddenly rise in power, and then collapse.

In the middle of that chaos, there’s a chance to rise a flag

“Where will you going next?” Agor asked.

“I think, I’ll return to the south side of the central plain. Triea……. No, maybe Goldonia”

I don’t know why I thought about the “Wing of Dawn”

“If you want to go south, it’s nice to go in April, rain in southern area of Federation would have ended by then. The road becomes muddy when it’s raining and you can’t continue your journey”

Agor said something serious for once.

it seems that this is a trustworthy piece of information.

“Then I’ll take it slow. For once, I can let loose my purse if Celia and Nonna want to go somewhere around the journey”

Inside town, there’s no problem when a single woman walks alone due to the high amount of public order and security. Celia and Nonna must be glad that they don’t

need to feel uneasy.

“I wonder, what Aegir-sama is doing right now? It’ll be good if we can go together”

“Of course. When I’m free, we’ll go together”

Because I have something to do, too.

“.....Please give your tool some rest, too”

I heard Nonna’s sarcasm when gulping my sake.

“Ah, Welcome!”

I’m hugging Claudia in her private room.

But, I don’t force her.

In the first place, I don’t live in the noble district. Even when she summons carriage for me, the employee’s glance was painful.

It’s too hilarious to be a comedy when someone that aims to be a king has to be someone else’s secret lover.

“Quick..... Though I want you to come to somewhere for now”

Claudia is taking something out from her purse and puts it on a desk.

There’re 100 piece of gold coins there, as one would expect, its money from the marquis. But, what about it?

“Ufufu, please do accept it. After all, because of my charm, that person gives me this much”

Although she was kicked, Marquis Mallord still gives many money to Claudia.

I heard from Nonna that Marquis Mallord owned a large city, a distinguished noble at that, so this amount is probably small to him.

“Until today, that money was wasted, because of that my daughter became like that”

Driven out from home by father, so there's money to use to live awkwardly with mother in law.

So, she became like that.

"But, now it's become unnecessary. As long as I have you, I'll be happy. I don't need any other dick!"

Then Claudia pushes me to the bed, and then strips from the top to the bottom.

It'll be hard to say it now, I just came here to say goodbye.

It can't helped, I'll just think about it after one battle.

She services my dick in her mouth devotedly, and screamed when I jam it in her throat. I'm so excited that I make her crawl on the ground and plunge it into her from behind like a dog,

After sex, in my chest, Claudia whispers her love and then ...

"You traitor! Although I befriend you this much ... Lowly person, go away!!"

In the end, Claudia shouts at me to leave this city, and throws me a pouch of gold coins. It may be that, before this, she already told the soldier. As expected I would hesitate to shop with a gold thrown away by someone.

On the other hand, I don't want it to go to waste.

So, I'll use this with good intentions.

My good intention is ... going to spend it at the brothel.

"Welcome!"

The hostess is bowing to me as the door opened.

Behind her, Melissa waves her hand.

But, I don't come here to play.

I held Melissa's hand who wants to lead me to the room, and bring her to the hostess.

"How much to buy her out from here?"

All the other girls are making commotion.
Isn't it a dream to be bought out from prostitution?

"Is that ... to take her out to go to date?"

"No, it's not. What I mean is to take her out from here to be my woman."

Melissa opened her mouth as big as a hand because she can't believe what I said.

"Hmm. Let's see she's a real beauty so I think I'll sell her for 100 gold coins, it's decided."

"Wha!! What kind of a stupid thing is that!! You bought me for only 10 gold!"

Melissa flared up at the hostess.
If I can't take out 100 gold, then I can't buy her.

"Shut up! I'm the one who talks to him! Not you!"

If it was the talk about buying someone out, the prostitute herself can't say anything. It was always one of the brothels' iron-clad rules.

"So, how about it, Mr. customer?"

I never think that the hostess will ask this much.
I guess that I can negotiate by trying to cut the price in half.

Because I've seen Celia negotiate like this before.
However, if I negotiate about her price, it will lower her value.
I'll never lower the value of my woman.
In the first place, this money is given by another woman, so I can't even talk big about this money.

"Count it!"

I put the pouch in the desk.

And then, Melissa shouts “Wa!!” as she jumps up and shrieks.
The hostess was dazed when saw the pouch and forgot to count the coins.

“I’ll go now, is that okay?”

“Okay. No problem. Now that girl is free.”

Melissa put on my coat and goes out from the shop lightly dressed.

“*sob* I *sob* by men... Always thinking *sob* about you... I don’t *sob* believe *sob*”

Because she sobs hard, I can’t understand what she’s saying. So I kiss her to stop her from crying and lead her to our inn. From inside, I think that I can hear a soft voice “I’m glad” from the hostess.

I stand in front of the inn.

I hold the dreamy state Melissa in my arm.

This is my room, after I open the door, no one will criticize me inside.

But, there is also Celia and Nonna inside. Recently our ladies have a concerning problem “Don’t bring another woman!” in their faces.

I will start thinking for an excuse for a bit.

“I’m home”

“Welcome ... back”

“Aegir-sama, I want baked-sweets in café ...”

The two don’t move their eyes for a moment.

Did Melisa’s presence made them like this?

“My name is Melissa. From today, I am Aegir’s woman. Please treat me well”

She greets them as my woman.

Celia is screaming unceasingly, and Nonna is like “Again?” amazed.

Well then, I should put them in order now, so we can start our next journey without

trouble. There are three carriages in front of the inn, nobles are a pain in the butt.

However, I never expect the person who comes out from the carriages.

“Aegir-dono!”

Claudia herself rides the carriage. The surrounding attention is not good but, the person herself never cared about them.

It’s not good to bring her to my room.

Though everyone is surprised by this sudden visitor, she only has me in her eyes.

For a high-class noble, an attendant may not be treated as human being.

Nonna led Celia and Melissa from our room.

“I’m sorry about my cruel talk before! After you went away, I was frightened to death that you would take it the wrong way”

“It’s okay but, is it okay for you to come here?”

I indirectly said that she should go back.

I also remember the detour.

“I don’t care about that small thing. Because I can’t live without you!”

“Even if you say something like that, in the first place, I’m just a traveler. This place is not my home, sooner or later ...”

“Then ...!”

You’re loud.

“Then, live in my house! No, take one of my knight’s house and live there! After that, you can embrace me as you please!”

“No, it’s not that ...”

“You can even embrace our servant. You can even embrace our daughter if you want to! Because there’s no one who can say no to me!”

I hug Claudia to calm her.

“I’m sorry but I have something that I must do. I can’t stay here”

“No..... Oh yeah, This!”

Claudia take out golden ornament from her bag, and a jeweled dagger as big as fruit knife.

“This! I’ll give you this! So, please, stay here.....”

I lift Claudia in my arm and put away the treasures gently in her bag, then carry her to the bed.

“I don’t have sex with you because of this, you know. If I want to do it, then it’s because of you”

Claudia no longer say anything.
It seems that, this is the only solution.

I put his dick in my mouth, and servicing him.
I feel guilty because I offer money to try to detain him for myself.

I lied on the bed, and spread my hole.
When he licked mine before, he spread my disordered public hair.
And now there’re no hair and as clean as baby.
It can’t be compared to my dirty hole before.

“It seems like a kid’s hole”

“Don’t say it! It can’t be helped..... Before I meet you, there are only useless man out there”

She said it without care.

In the beginning, the shy Claudia always tried to push her butt to me.

She wants to make her butt a little more sensual.

“Aaaaah, it feels good. This is the best..... Oooh..... Wha!? Noo!”

Might as well insert in her butt hole.

Yep, let's try it.

“Claudia, let's make your butt hole bigger”

“Eh? Do you mean that ... !!!”

She can't disobey my order even she notices that I want to put it in her butt hole.

I still widen her butt hole even though she said “No” or “Don't”.

“Aaaooooohh!!!”

She cries as she arches her back like a shrimp.

There's a bit blood from her butt hole, so it's not that big wound.

“Oooh! My butt !! My unclean place is ... !!”

“Say something more perverted”

“My butt... my butt ... ass! A big penis is hammering my asshole! I can't control my assholeeee!!!”

After that, I shoot inside the butt hole, and the worried Claudia climaxes as she screams not like a man or woman, but like a beast.

After ravishing her, she laid back in my chest and then I gently talk to her.

This is the usual for me.

“I don't say that this is the end. Because we're still alive, we'll meet again. Until then, please make yourself stay beautiful”

“Yes..... Yes! I understand. I'll try my best for you!”

Can we say the issue is settled with this?

“But, you still have one or two days to depart, right?”

Even if the weather turns bad, this is still a man responsibility.

“Please leave it to me, from today on I’ll come to you every day”

After she went home, Celia and Nonna go silent on top the bed, but Melissa says “as expected of Aegir, she’s a noble right?” I will not worry about her for now.

After sometime passed, the time to depart has come.

I stayed at Roleil for 5 months, has one horse and three woman for a travel-mate.

I reject the gift from Claudia when she said she wants to give me a carriage.

I think that she was weird.

She tried to give me a certain noble heirloom, and said that I can have sex with her daughter. As expected I would think of her as weird.

this kind of frustrated middle-aged woman is quite fearsome.



I cross the North Teljes river from White City, travel along the western plain then enter the empire, I arrived in a certain place in empire where the Teljes river and sea meet, and then came to various towns around the way.

Furthermore the season is changing, the weather is chilly this time around, our journey finally takes us to the central plains in the south, Roleil, Triea Kingdom.

“I’ve finally returned after a long time”

If it think about it, after leaving the forest Lucy was in, I stayed here for around a month.

After I go out from the forest, most of my time was used to travel.

But, I never forget. Besides Carla and Maria, I also met Mel and Mireille here. A year is long, they won’t wait for me either, and they likely will be another man’s woman by

now. In that case, I will take them back.

After this one year, I'll fly high.

Time Period: After returning to Roleil.

Name	Aegir.
Status	Independent mercenary.
Money	30 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)
	(Money was deducted for travel expenses without being mentioned in the story. Rough estimate)
Weapon	Dual Carter (long sword), Large Bardiche (Lance)
Equipment	High Leather Armor, High Leather Gauntlets, High Leather Boots, Black Cloak (Cursed), Fur Coat
Companions	Schwarz (Horse), Celia, Nonna Elektra, Melissa
Sexual Partners Count	28

CHAPTER 24

A NEW WAY

“Welcome, welcome to the Little Bird Pavilion”

I see a new girl at the counter.

“Can you call Maria out?”

“Umm, what is your relationship with ...”

It looks too suspicious for a man carrying a spear on his back to call out the owner’s daughter.

“If you tell her “Aegir has come back”, she will know.”

“Okay..... Please wait a moment”

The girl disappears inside the shop to convey my message.

The silence continues for a while, suddenly I heard a *bang* from inside the shop, the sound of something breaking and a scream. Then I hear the sound of footsteps coming from the back.

“Aegir-san!”

Maria jumps over the counter..... If you fail the jump, you’ll fall on your face.

“You really come back. I’m glad~~~!”

Tear of happiness floated in her eyes.

Just this alone makes it worth the journey.

Before I hug her, I ask her something.

“The hotel charge is sufficient but, is Carla still here?”

Maria's body separated from mine and she hung her head, and then she started to talk in a gloomy voice.

"..... Carla"

"Did something happened to her?"

"We were always waiting for you but, Carla's fetish finally overcame her, and sometime during the summer she had sex with a horse..... And then she eloped with that horse"

Maria starts crying while I reminisced at Carla's choice.

You've galloped to the place where my hands can't reach to you.

"Don't say something stupid!"

Carla jumped over the same counter as Maria.

Even though I knew that Maria was joking. I say

"Carla, you came back? In addition, Schwarz is here. That horse is big after all"

"Wrong! I waited all this time for only Aegir's big dick!! Before you came back, I only used a wooden stick! Me and Maria together reminisced about how big your dick.....

"WAAAAAHHH!!"

Maria screamed to suppress the blabber-mouthed Carla..

It's good that they are on good terms with each other, even during the night.

I hear that when Carla has nothing to do, she's always helping around here, because she can't be apart when she thinks that someday I'll come back here again.

"You haven't changed a bit, Carla"

"Of course, it seems that you've grown bigger. Your body and your heart"

Naturally we started kissing. I plan to enjoy this "It's been a long time" kiss but, Carla's hand started to play with my nether region.

“Is there really anyone who plays around in a public place like this”

“Buuutt... It’s been awhile, you know”

From behind me, I heard someone clearing their throat, “ahem”

“This person, can you introduce yourself?”

“Huh? Aegir’s former woman?”

It’s my three journey companions.

Before I knew it, there’s a staring contest going on between my women, including Celia who’s beside me.

“What’s wrong with these big breasts?”

“Wha! You too, I saw that you do indecent things in public, know your shame!”

Nonna and Carla glare at each other, my new and old woman conflicting immediately. Beside them, Melissa and Maria are greeting each other “welcome” and “please treat me well.”



You've already eaten them, right? Then, it'll be no good if it's not a big room, right?"

"You said perverted things in public again, know your shame!"

"What do you mean by perverted? Even you are already shaking your waist to his biggie, right!"

I leave those two to glare at each other and started to talk with Maria.

"Because it has been a long journey, I want to rest here for today and tomorrow"

"You will leave again after tomorrow?"

Maria's face became gloomy.

"No, I don't plan to go far for now. I have an idea for work in Goldonia"

"Goldonia? That's not too far, is it?"

"And is it possible for you to go to Goldonia through Acland?"

Because I once had a fight there before.

It's something that happened a year ago but, it would be stupid to get caught on the way.

"Isn't it okay if you go by ship? Many of our guests travel to Goldonia, and it should be safe because they're people from the royal capital"

I see, there's a ship too.

"Because this is the upper stream of the North Teljes it should be fast; you can go down but you can't go back up. But you have horse too, it would be expensive with it"

There are some downsides as well.

But, the most concerning thing is about the travel expenses.

It was expensive for the previous long journey..

It would be stupid if somehow I can pay for the journey to Goldonia but can't pay for the hotel charges.

"If it's about money, that's not a problem"

According to Maria, Carla would be able to pay all the hotel charge with the money she earned from working.

"If you're surrounded by four women, you'll get deficit after all. If you go there, seriously work hard so you don't trouble anyone"

I have no words..

Because Wing of Dawn is a mercenary group, you can get a lot of rewards as there's so much activity.

Although it's not even a year since that talk about recruiting me.

As I check the account book, Maria gives a portion of the hotel charges back to me.

"Because I've grown older, I'll make it a priority who I'll love tonight"

She gets sullen as she returns to her work.

As I expected with four people + Maria, the suite room is quite cramped, I should have gotten a six persons room instead.

The bed equipment is plain but, I shouldn't complain now.

In the end, they would all sleep like a log.

At night, I sit at the edge of bed.

"Then, I will trouble myself..."

Nonna takes off my coat.

"Have something to drink"

Melissa gives me mouth to mouth with some fine wine.

"Our first meeting in a while" "So embarrassing"

Carla and Maria are kneeling in the floor and they take off my trousers, then take out my “thing”.

“Wha-what should I do!?”

Celia is swarming around the other girls incessantly.

I grab hold of her, and then kiss her forehead.

“..... Somehow, it’s different”

I’ll harvest you after you’re a bit more mature, even if you say no.

“Guh”

The pleasure starts to increase while I play with Celia.

Carla and Maria suck on me together.

They kneel next to my penis on its right and left side, and take turns giving me service.

The timing is so praiseworthy that I never thought this is a work from amateur.

Using upturned eyes and they entwine their tongues to stimulate my excitement.

“You two..... You already became bosom buddies now?”

Maria hangs her head down, but Carla laughs.

“At first, we practiced how to service you by licking your model, however our tongue became excited while licking it..... Sometimes, we had sex too”

In this case, am I being Netorared by two of them?

“It’s not like that! We’re always imagined that you’re the one who did it”

“Because we thought, it would be bad if we stayed like this, so we used your certain part, right?”

“Anything is OK but, are you sure you want the real me?”

The two of them deny it together.

“It’s not like that! Aegir’s big penis is the best!”

“Me too, I want to be embraced by Aegir-san ...”

Good.

If I told them they’re better , I’d have to take them back by pleasuring with them until they break.

Moreover, by cooperating with each other, I enjoyed their services immensely

On my upper body, Melissa licks my nipple, and Nonna demands my kisses.

Celia became naked before I knew it, bringing her body to service me, and was unlucky enough to get smacked by Nonna’s breasts.

An Amazing breast, just like a war hammer.

“What was that?”

And yet the Nonna herself doesn’t notice that she smacked the tiny Celia with her breast.

I almost laugh unintentionally, because my composure isn’t that good.

My dick already is at its largest erection, it’s would not be strange if I have an ejaculation even now.

“Amazing, this erection sounded like biki biki”

“Isn’t it? Maybe this is

Maria and Carla looked like they’re having fun while glancing at each other.

Carla is taking out the wooden dick.

She lines it up with my fully erect dick.

“This is different as expected”

“The size is big, too. I was sure that the size was this big before”

I don’t care how big it was, but please let me cum.

It’s bitter to be stopped just before cumming.

As I worried endlessly, Melissa comes from the side and sucks my dick.
She licks the glans it strongly with her tongue.

“Guh!” “Wah, she takes it!” “Eeeeh!?”

I can't resist her, because I'm at my limit, I hold Melissa head and shove it down her throat, and then ejaculate there.

Melissa chokes on my ejaculation, but she has a glad-looking face while swallowing the juice.

“Puhaa, thanks for the meal”

“Hey! It's cruel to monopolize it from the side”

“That's right! Even though we've worked hard”

Melissa says “I'm so sorry” but her face tells a different story.

“You didn't notice that Aegir-san wanted to come. We're Aegir-san's women, so we should give him priority”

After she said that, Melissa sucked my dick once more, and cleaned the remaining semen from inside the pole.

Feeling agony while being sucked out, I clutched Nonna's nearby breasts at once.

“Huuhuu, as expected from a former prostitute..... We can't win with technique”

“Well well, don't say that, since we have 4 people as concubines “It's 5!” Let's all get along together”

Nonna says laying on top of Carla.

Their two holes touch each other over my rod, their holes get wet with fluids, and they make my dick slippery.

“Because you two were fighting before, kiss each other”

Nonna and Carla facial expression are bitter as they kiss, my dick rubs their sensitive

places in order to make their bodies hot.

Moreover, Maria joins from the side and licks my penis.

I insert my big penis into the two of them until their base with still some dick remaining, but it is still satisfactory.

And then, there's Melissa.

"Fufufu, I thought that this will be unpleasant because this is not the shop but I am enjoying it now"

From my back, she continues to rock my waist And insert her tongue in my ass hole to widen it"

"O-oi!"

As she expected I let out a yell.

It's not easy to try to do it even for a while.

Her tongue inserted inside my ass hole, and her hand started playing with my balls.

And then, she licks my ass hole.

This should be a very humiliating act for a woman.

But because It was effective, my dick becomes very hard.

"It-it hurts!"

Because it becomes bigger, Carla raises her voice.

Even when I pull out, I feel that she shrieks in pain.

It can't be helped, I slid it between the two of them.

"Guh! Buu!"

However, that move is blown over by Melissa ass caress.

"Ouch! It's painful, please have mercy, Aegir-sama!"

I forcibly insert it in Nonna whose body is more capable than the delicate Carla who is no longer screaming.

Nonna opens her eyes wide and complains because I make violent sound.

“This is her limit, you know? Be gentler “UOOOHHHHH!!!” It seems like she didn’t not heard me..... My condolences”

My violent movement made Nonna unable to endure it and in a trance her foot thrashed about, I become an overbearing animal and slid it between the two of them, and forcibly ejaculate.

“Wabuu! It flies until my faceee...”

“Gobuu!”

I ejaculate the other half of it inside Maria’s mouth and she chokes on it.

Celia starts screaming when I ejaculate because she feels painful just from watching.

“Hnmmm!! Nnn, hmmnnn ♪”

I hold and violently kiss Celia..

Melissa is licking my ass hole, I am kissing Celia’s lip, and ejaculating inside Maria’s mouth.

Furthermore, there are 2 women’s bodies stacked on top of one another in front of my eyes and covered by my syrup.

“Ahh..... I’m satisfied”

The quantity is several times the usual, I lie down in the bed splayed out in a 大 shape”

It’s comfortable that Melissa and Maria politely following after treatment.

Celia begins to doze off despite me giving wine mouth to mouth to her.

“Next, line up side by side, I’m not unfair after all”

They won’t be able forget why they serve me after all.

Because I obtain their love by doing this.

I line up their naked bodies in bed on all fours.
Though Celia is least participant in this battle, because she's still a no go.
First is Carla.

"Nfuu"

"Kyaaa"

Everyone is still wet from the actions before so I don't need to do any foreplay, so I just move savagely.

I insert with all my heart to Carla's womb entrance until 8/10 inserted, it will hurt her if I insert it fully after all.

I change my posture, I don't need give any caresses.

What I need to do is make them climax.

"No-not good! I'm flying!"

"It's okay Carla! Cum!"

Carla shouts an intense and long scream, and then fainted senselessly after turning sideways on the bed.

"Next, Maria"

"Ye-yes! If You can, ple-please be gentle ~ tehe"

"Nfuuu!!"

"Noooo!!"

Maria is shallower than Carla, and the stimulation is strong because she's narrow.
I don't know if she's feeling sad, her hand reaches back as if she wants to reach my nipples or something.

"Here I go !!"

And then, Maria falls to the bed unconscious.

“Nonna”

“Because she just came, please be gentle...”

“Nfuu!”

“Hyaaa!”

Even if Nonna is kneeling on all fours, her breasts still reach the bed.

When I think about Maria’s, I can’t help to think about the injustice.

Even if Nonna’s breasts are huge, her body is still slender.

My dick is only half inside and yet so sensitive, It will rise as soon as I begin to move.

While spank her butt and thrust to her limit inside, she grasps the bed sheet, and faints while shedding tears.

“Melissa, come here”

“Fufu, don’t lump me with these amateurs, okay”

As you wish!

“Nfuu!”

“Here!”

I thrust into four-legged Melissa’s womb.

At that time, I push until nothing is left and enjoy.

I try to pull out in a hurry because it entered easily, but Melissa spins her waist so it can’t be pulled out easily.

“Huhu, please drill inside if you want to move ♪”

On the journey, she tried hard to make me feel good.

“This cheeky woman. I’ll give you a good punishment”

We mutually move our waists violently, but my erection is no worse than with 3 people before her.

After that, my penis erects and get even harder inside.

Because of that increase, Melissa get a bigger stimulus, and gradually her composure leaves her.

For about 10 secs, the contest of endurance continues, and then finally my dick cramp as if it want to ejaculate.

Naturally, Melissa feels it buck.

“Oh? You want to cum? It’s my win then”

Melissa turns her flushed face.

But, that carelessness is fatal.

Her tight pussy has no more strength, so I thrust my dick viciously inside her womb.

“AHH!”

The confused womb tightens too late.

I, who was already counted out due my ejaculation, near my limit hard and big dong thrust inside deeply into her womb. Properly speaking it can’t be penetrated, her womb had been destroyed because of the cruelty in her past.

“Heei! Nooooo!!”

Melissa gives the greatest pleasure to my penis.

Rather than the erogenous zone, her weakness is in the mental and emotional side when not controlling her tightness.

So, it can’t be helped if I plow her more violently.

Froth comes out from her mouth and her legs can’t stop squirming, while she sticks out her tongue.

Now is the time to finish her off.

I bring my mouth close to her ear.

“My sweet Melissa, you can give up now”

In that moment I insert my tongue into her ear, she screams in a coquettish voice until the whole town can hear

“Unahhhhh”

“Guh!”

I reach my climax too, I pour my semen inside a little bit after her orgasm.

Our movements temporarily stop, the anxiously waiting Celia sees Melissa face and shouts “Hii”.

Though she doesn’t want to be seen by her man, her white-only-eyes remain opened.

When I ejaculate inside her, suddenly Melissa takes the opportunity to move.

No, to be exploded with cum is not easy, to be turned over like a bucket on the bed.

That was probably the last of Melissa’s strength, I support her only using my penis.

When I finish ejaculating and my penis becomes soft, she slips onto the bed and stops moving.

Somehow, I’m able to win.

I can’t lose to any woman other than Lucy.

“Fuh, I’m tired. I’ve had plenty of sex for now”

“.....”

I see a small butt appear in front of my eyes.

In order to display the butt hole to tempt me, the cute butt hole is becoming flushed. it would be pitiful to leave it as it is.

“Here here”

I hold this slender waist and put the tip of my penis in the butt.

“.....”

“..... Ahn”

Although I have already eaten many women tonight. While half erect, it is still tight. If I have full erection inside her, it'll be ruptured.

"I still haven't thrust inside. Endure it"

Looking at Celia shaking, I slide my finger in the fainted Melissa's vagina. I rub my sperm juice on her belly, and then rub my dick on it. I stick my penis to her stomach and shaking my waist, it feels like insertion.

"Aegir-sama! More, please give me more!"

Celia feels like it, too.

Afterward, somehow I move my waist vigorously and thrust my penis while supporting Celia, finally ejaculate on her face and her inexperience genitalia. Celia is glad that she can ejaculate together with me and fall asleep with satisfied face. While I search for a pillow to fall asleep, I hear a voice.

"Aegir, can I ask you something?"

Carla turns over to face me still lying down.

"Did you wake up?"

"Yes, after our separation, your technique and that thing have grown, I thought I'd die"

"That's good then"

"What about Mel and Mirei?"

"I have no news about Mel."

"There's a rumor that Mirei's village has a severe food shortage, but I've never seen it myself."

"After this, I'm planning to join with the mercenary troupe in Goldonia. This mercenary troop seems like a special troop, if all goes well, hopefully I can take care of all of them"

“I see. I think, this is a good plan. Because it’s you”

Carla left something on the table, sometime ago, she had been thoroughly using the contraceptives.

“Well, if it’s okay Can I have your baby?”

“Do you want a baby?”

“When Aegir is not here for a whole year, I was lonely. With Maria, we used your tool to comfort ourselves. But when I saw you come back, my stomach went ‘kyuun’. At that time, I knew, ‘I want this man’s child”

Carla held my hand and placed it on her chest.

“Yeah, when the woman says it’s okay, the man won’t complain. When that time comes, I’ll impregnate you”

I gently caress Carla’s belly, and imagine my sperm entering inside her womb, her belly trembles greatly.

But, that’s not excitement...

“Sorry, I need to go to toilet..... I can’t stand up, please carry me. I don’t want you to carry me to outside, I can use that emergency bucket. If I don’t turn my back to you..... No, I’ll say it honestly”

I place the emergency bucket in front of Carla.

And then, ‘suuu’, Carla inhales a big breath.

“Please see me pee!! See all of me!! I want you to see meee!!”

Because of Carla’s loud voice, all the members are awake, in front of me, she is urinating magnificently and gathering look of disdain from the others.

The person is in a trance herself because of my amazed expression and the other

woman dirty gazes.

Next morning, Maria was busy preparing something.

“Something happened?”

“Yesterday you said that you want to go to Goldonia, right? It’s not that long of a journey, but we still need to prepare”

“You’re coming too?”

“Obviously! Let me be a little unreasonable. I won’t forgive you if you say good-bye. Mama said to, ‘because it’s the war, go! Don’t lose’ she said, and it’s not like I can’t come back anyway”

Maria was well received by everyone, and everyone was welcoming to her. While everyone left to prepare, Nonna drew her mouth close to my ear.

“At that time when we arrive there, please impregnate me too”

It seems that she heard Carla’s conversation with me.

“I don’t want that perverted woman to give birth to Aegir-sama’s first son. A horse is enough to copulate with that pervert”

I won’t be defeated and put on my apparel.

In any case, I’ll go to Goldonia first.

I check my spear, and take out my Dual Crater from its scabbard.

The luster has not weakened at all.



“Aegir, it’s been a year, right?”

Hard-boiled pavilion master, Andrey saw me and asked it in low voice.

But, that hand has 2 cups and distilled liquor, it seems that he had already prepared for something else.

The moist-eye waitress looked at Andre with a bitter mood.
If he invited her to bed, she wouldn't refuse.

I don't respect him the same way.
He always stood up close to me excited to see Celia in a short skirt.



“There’re 5 people other than me. Do have a room big enough? I want to lodge here for a while”

“I thought you only left for a while, surprisingly you deceived many women on road, don’t you?”

Andrey put some alcohol in front of me.
This is his way of welcoming me perhaps..

It’s man duty to take along any woman who fall for him. As for myself, I don’t have many aims now”

I drain the cup in a single gulp.

“I’ll take care of it if you pay me”

I expected nothing else needed than that, the room is big, but the non-stop talk wasn’t needed.

If you talk about taking care of someone, he’s more than capable, but only capable of that.

I guided all the women upstairs to explain the situation.

I explain about the invitation to the mercenary troupe, about the recruitment phase and wanting to apply for that. I finish by summarizing that this shop can take care of our sleeping quarters. I also warn that the shopkeeper Andrey only likes lolis.

“We understand. We’re a hindrance when it comes to being in the mercenary troupe. Then, we’ll wait for your success”

If we talk about war, there’s no such thing as luck, Nonna and Maria agree on that point.

Carla hesitates, she wants to come with me but it’ll be troublesome when a is man accompanied by a woman to war. However, I say that I plan to come here from time to time to make love so she agrees to stay.

“I can’t fight but, can I go as your mistress?”

Melissa makes this talk slightly more difficult.

“If we talk about in the mercenary troupe, It’s no different than a regular military. I can persuade the commander there, so Aegir-san can gain a position easily through that route...”

Melissa tries to make me take advantage of her skills.

But, I don’t want to use my woman to embrace another man.

After I glared at her, Melissa says ‘I’m sorry’ meekly.

I thought that everyone consented but there’s someone who did not..

“I’ll follow Aegir-sama anywhere! As your follower, it’s natural to follow you to war! Besides, I can cut my hair like a man, so there’s no problem”

Now that you mention it, Celia is still my attendant.

I know that she’s flat, will the person be able to serve me as an attendant?

“But what if you get hurt?” “It is attendant duty to protect Aegir-sama, even if I get injured”

But even if I want to take Celia along with me..... I need to make a reason to refuse her.

“Going to war with you is the only thing that I can do for you. Please use me..... Didn’t I already give my life to you?”

Celia’s decision is firm.

Is this the dissatisfaction when dealing with a child? However I think it is okay if that is her choice.

“Well..... Then instead of as my attendant, will you go with me as partner?”

Celia’s face becomes brighter all of a sudden, but the other women feel displeasure about it.

“Eeh! It’s unfair!! What is this difference?”

“As expected, you only take Celia..... I’m jealous”

“Celia-chan, isn’t going there dangerous? You’re so small too.....”

“Is she the only girl that is your partner? She would break!”

Celia refuses to budge and cuts her hair with a knife, and begins to wear a weapon and armor.

She will not be a little girl forever. Will she be my little concubine or my attendant? That choice is for her alone.

By the way, the only one who refuses to let Celia be a mercenary is Andrey alone. He’s not excited even if it’s Nonna’s breasts, or Melissa’s lascivious attire, his only weakness is small girl and his wife, the 18 years old Natalie.

“She’s resolute. Let’s support her”

“Yeah. Let’s give her our full support. Don’t die!”

He’s such a simple person.

Beside me, there’s Celia with a sword at her waist and a delicate face, led Schwarz to the Goldonia outskirts to visit the Wing of Dawn campground.

“Are you a volunteer soldier?”

“My name is Aegir. I received an invitation. It was a year ago though”

There’s a mercenary standing at the entrance to check our equipment. Half plate made of metal with spear, there’s knife on his waist, there’s a bowgun on the tower, it’s unbelievable for mercenaries to have such nice equipment. Moreover, everyone’s equipment seems to have the same supplier.

“Call the commander!”

The mercenary leads me to the commander.

There are soldiers practicing spearing and cavalry who are practice an assault.

“Long time no see, Aegir”

Someone with a face that I have seen long ago meets me.

Is he someone from the Hard-boiled pavilion? Though I never learned his name.

“I never revealed my name at that time, Eli Radhold. I’m the leader of the Wing of Dawn and 1st battalion commander”

“It seems like, I’ll miss my chance”

“Yeah, just barely. First, I’ll explain about this troupe a bit. The others are dismissed”

I want to let Celia leave but he stopped me, Eli nodded in consent.

“First I want to ask you a question. What is your impression of this troupe?”

Is he going to test me?

“A strange mercenary troupe, I think. First, the location. It’s impossible to have a permit for this campground because it’s too near to the capital. The nobles and royalty hate the mercenary troupes after all”

Eli’s eyes say “please continue”.

Next is the equipment. This mercenary troupe has equipment far above average regular army uniforms. Next is the practice. That was not the spear and cavalry assault practice of a mercenary troupe. As long as a person had already seen how mercenaries are, even for a moment, the person would notice these abnormalities, this troupe is more like a regular army.

Eli nods.

“I’m relieved that you don’t only have superhuman strength. As you can see, this Wing of Dawn is not a regular mercenary troupe. Though the official stance is of a mercenary army”

Eli pours sake and hand it over to me.

A Commander who allows his people to drink alcohol is a splendid commander. Of course I drink it.

“The one who made The Wing of Dawn is the second son of majesty, Hubel II. The second prince named “Eldio”-sama”

An important person’s name comes out all of a sudden.

“Eldio-sama now is serving as the Cabinet Minister of Domestic Affair and Cabinet Minister of Engineering, but because he owns no territory he can’t own any troops. Because of this, he gathers mercenaries to maintain public order”

In other word, we’re the private troops of prince Eldio?

“So, this is the official end of our conversation. From now you’ll be charged with treason if you say anything. The current life of King Huber II won’t last long. It seems, his latest illness made him unable stand. Even if he died today, we wouldn’t be surprised”

“Is he taking a chance at the crown?”

“Yes, he is. And, if the king dies, Imperial Guard Knight General, the crown prince, [Beltrius], will succeed the throne. Or maybe, the successor will be transferred to prime minister Duke Ditrit Allens

The eldest son will succeed the throne, but behind the scene the younger brother and some other powers will continue to compete for the throne.

It’s not an unusual story.

“But, our employer, Eldio-sama is dissatisfied with these developments. As for myself, I want the Goldonia Kingdom to be suitable kingdom”

“So, we want to install the second prince as a legitimate successor when the King dies, is that it?”

“Yes. Crown Prince Beltrius as Imperial Guard Knight General has the power over the

soldiers. In other words, our true purpose for the Prime Minister will be to oppose that power”

If it's like that, I understand.

Not as thieves on a battlefield but as a regular army, still, I lack the reason as a mercenary to associate with some chivalric order.

So, to collect some national military fame, he built this army?

“This is your certificate of enrollment. Of course, you aren't allowed to disclose this even after retirement. You had no experience to lead in this war but, you have good horse. So I'll enroll you in the 2nd cavalry unit of the battalion. Your daily wages are 3 silver coins..... If you include that follower of yours, 4 silver coins”

If I have 4 silver as daily wages, I can cover all the costs of our inn and meals.

“On paper, we'll do thief exterminations and clean up monsters on the highways for a while. Of course, when you get a military achievement, you will be rewarded but, please be careful, because that is not our real purpose”

“How many people who know our true purpose here?”

Of course it'll be hard to be a secret for everyone.

“Around 3 people in each battalion, at the level of commander and their adjutant. But, I don't know. There are more ears than that I assume. Please don't spread this matter at all cost”

Now this is a troubling matter.

“Until something happens, your mission is to prepare and practice, show your real power in your unit to gain a trust or maybe it's okay just to boast of your strength”

“It seems that you're thinking too highly of me, or is it only flattery from your mouth?”

“No way, even like this, if I think about you going crazy, I'm shivering with fear over here”

We're refueled our sake cups and say 'kanpai'.

My journeyman life has ended, and now my life as a mercenary begins.

Surely I'll get caught up in a bigger wave, no, I believe I'll be the one who will jump into it.

Name	Aegir.
Status	Wing of Dawn; Member of 2nd battalion of Cavalry unit.
Money	20 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)
Weapon	Dual Carter (long sword), Large Bardiche (Lance)
Equipment	High Leather Armor, High Leather Gauntlets, High Leather Boots, Black Cloak (Cursed)
Companions	Schwarz (Horse), Celia (follower)
Companions on standby at the inn	Nonna Elektra, Melissa, Maria, Carla (big pervert)
Sexual Partners Count	28

CHAPTER 25

WING OF DAWN 1 – PROLOGUES

“Are you..... Bruno?”

When I went to greet the 2nd battalion, I thought about how the federation has been fought with the different people before, upon arriving, I saw Bruno sitting in the commander chair.

“I heard that someone with skill came, is that you, Aegir?”

Bruno said in a husky tone.

I remember that he’s a man with slender figure but has magnificent skills.

I never thought that he’s the commander.

“Yes, I came here immediately after that. In this 1 year period, I have had various troubles myself”

We then shake each other’s hand.

“This is sudden but, this mercenary troupe is different than the usual mercenary troupe. From now on when there are other people, call me ‘commander’, that’s no formality but it’s the minimum order”

“No objection, commander-dono”

“Okay, because you have your own weapon and horse, try to do a raid. In short, do as you like regarding the designation of place and troops. When I see your fight before, it’s the best when I let you go rampage as you like”

I never remember that I fought like that.

“As for your weapon..... You won’t need it but, if you need armor, I’ll provide it. As one would expect, raiding with only 2 people is pretty lame, so I’ll give you one more

person to accompany you”

Mark suddenly appear sluggishly behind Bruno.

He carried a large warhammer that’s not much different than my Bardiche.

“.....”

“It’s the usual taciturn guy. It’s been a while, best regards”

“Yeah, me too”

“About Celia, because she’s my follower, please also treat her well”

“What a guy still bringing his woman to a battlefield..... Well, be careful so you don’t make a problem..... Ah right, I never heard this but, how old are you and that child?”

“I’m 19, and she’s 14 years old”

The truth is, we never knew our real age, but I consulted and decided our age with Nonna.

“This year, I’m 18 years old. This makes you one year older than me”

Don’t carelessly compare ourself.

Celia is cute, but she’s only 14 years old.

The coming of age of a woman is 15 years old after all.

I don’t know my real age, though.

“Really? You’re surprisingly young”

Now I can bring my woman with the commander’s authorization.

I receive my own chainmail and Celia is choosing her own horse.

It’s hard to ride a horse because it’s been so long, but if it’s Celia, she should be okay.

“Hey, the newcomer big bro, are you going to wear your armor before greeting us?”

When we tried to put our armor on, 5 people suddenly appeared and surrounded us. Hoodlums, but outlaws is a much better word for them, usually a mercenary troupe is composed by this kind of people.

“Yea, please treat us well”

It seems that they don't like the way we talked.

“Oi oi, you must bow your head when doing your greeting as newcomers”

“I don't know if you're doing a cavalry raid or not, but a mercenary has their own rule”

“You even have a follower too”

When they drew near, Mark suddenly said ‘what are we going to do with them?’ I knew what he meant, but I shook my head.

“So, what are you going to do to me?”

“Mercenary is all about strength, you know. Though it's okay if you have skills”

They use their vulgar eyes to see Celia like licking all over her body.

Even though Celia had already disguised herself as a man, she still looks handsomely beautiful. With the years of piled up lust, every man here see her someone worth enough to have lustful thoughts on.

“If you have no problem, please lend that cute brother's ass over there to us. Though, I don't know if my oversized penis will broke him afterwards”

Hearing their vulgar words, Celia draws her sword.

Her boiling point is low as usual, but I pat her head ‘pon’ with my hand.

“You like to compare our sword, right?”

“You like to point every single thing, huh? There's easier to understand way, you know”

I take my sword and point it at the vacant land.

“You’ll know if we fight, 1 vs 2 is okay, too”

“Don’t regret your decision!”

I don’t know that my boiling point is unexpectedly low too.

The situation is 1 vs. 2, even though it’s only a practice fight, there’s no bladeless sword here.

Mark explained various things but, judging from how these guys behaved, there’s no need for rules.

“Begin!”

As the starting signal, I charge.

He receives my sword strike.

That man who received my strike screamed miserably as his shoulder dislocated and I left him as I went towards my next victim.

My next victim became confused and didn’t know what to do seeing how I easily defeated his friend, as I expected, he sets up his sword in a defensive position like how ones sets up a toy sword in that position.

I’ll let you see hell for a bit.

I raised my sword from below, then strikes his nether region with the bladeless side. The thick sound as if something broke could be heard, after that, the man emits foam and collapse due to his nether region being smashed.

“Someone else wants to try?”

Hearing my imposing taunt, the other friends escaped all at once.

This is also okay, this match is not a courtesy or mere word for them, but a necessary lesson.

Even if Wing of Dawn resembled a regular army, with those sorts of people, it is far from good.

Those sorts of “mercenary tradition” are many, I hope this lesson became helpful to them.

I have to turn this place into a comfortable place.

“You’re strong”

“I want to see you other than from behind this table, you know”

“It shouldn’t be that long, at that time

The next day after I said those words, my 2nd battalion is ordered to head out.

They seemed to have found a thief’s hideout.

Originally this is the kingdoms responsibility, but in order to provide safety, we’re necessary to disposed them.

There are many things I want to see, such as Bruno’s command, and the whole battalion’s strength without me.

And, it’s been a long time, has my intuition grew duller? This is my chance to check it out.

“Celia, don’t separate from my side. You must listen to my every command, okay?”

“Yes!”

Celia has a good battle instinct.

But, her slender body is her only flaw, it’s potentially a fatal flaw of hers.

I must thoroughly protect her.

Wing of Dawn; 2nd battalion; Composition		
Cavalry		
Heavy Cavalry (same level with chivalric order)	1 unit	20 horsemen
Light Cavalry	2 units	40 horsemem
Raid Cavalry (mixed weapon)	Individual unit	20 horsemen
Infantry		
Light infantry	4 units	80 people
Elite infantry (with bowgun)	2 units	20 people

Long Spear Unit	3 units	60 people
Archer	2 units	40 people
Transporation Units (Supply Units)		10 wagons

The supply units march together, making the whole unit a staggering 300 people, which is slowly marching from the royal capital to the southeast.

Thief extermination isn't usually required on mobilizing this large scale troops but, because of commander's explanation from motherland, there are considerable influx of peasants from the poverty Arcland.

There's a hidden motive for this full-power sortie, it's for military exercise to prepare something that will happen next time.

"With this scale, a thief extermination seems like a real war, isn't it?"

"Yes. This is my first participation in a march like this"

Celia followed me rides small horse.

Mark easily rides a horse as big as himself.

I check the condition of my dual crater and spear.

You could say the appearance of me carry the sword on my back and Schwarz carry my spear is strange.

A light cavalry battalion with uniform equipment compared with our raid cavalry is obviously better.

Schwarz neighs, at first, it excited from the battle atmosphere, but now irritated because we're advancing slowly.

Our cavalry unit seems like a infantry, especially the long spear unit, they're walking like wriggling worm.

Bruno's proposal about cavalry going first got rejected, as expected, the commander starting to get irritated too.

But, just now our colleagues had already started to notice the 5 horsemen from reconnaissance cavalry is returning.

From the distance, they'll arrive soon.

"Mark, was there a plan like this before?"

"There was. From the south side, Arcland army disguised as thief to plunder"

I see, Arcland's situation is growing worse to that extent.

"At that time, all of our troops is around 500 people. The opponent also had around the same force and they won. Many have died but, there're also many experience, too"

Indeed, they must not used heavy armored unit if they're disguised with the same number of Army and they won, they must have used imperial army level to do it.

"Commander Bruno is superior. So i have no problem"

Mark valued Bruno highly.

I see cloud of dust from far away, it must be the whole cavalry running.

It must be the result from scouting.

Because we are near Bruno, we heard the information from the scout.

"The enemy occupies a reclamation village! Enemy number confirmed, their number is around 100 infantries seen from outside, but no information about inside number! There are also some warhorses!"

That's quite something for a thief to have warhorses, at least it's the level of fallen mercenary troupe.

However, it may not be a normal one-sided development

"Raise the speed of the whole army! Let us arrive on that place by evening. Raid cavalry Spread out in the front! Check for the enemy scouts!"

The soldier raised their speed while complaining, we spread up straight away.

A good judgement, if we are discovered now, we'll come for nothing.

There is nothing but plain here, if the enemy wants to do something sneakily, we'll know at once, so we stood watch at our position.

I dash using horse to stand watch, I'll slaughter them before they notice me.
I feel uneasy about the time but, the risk is high if we make a campground here.
I have no choice but to hurry.

"It's the scout!"

A person from the raid cavalry shouted, a man hiding in the thicket tried to run away..... You could say that he's a mere young boy that had tried to ran away.

"I'll leave it to you!"

I said to Celia, she speeds up chasing the enemy scout.

Celia's horse is not that fast, but still it will do, since a horse and humans speed is absolutely different.

After catching up with the boy, Celia pulled out her sword, and after she came close enough to him, she brandish it.

The boy falls down with his blood scattered, he's not even able plead for his life.

Celia certainly has a higher talent than average men, especially on horse riding and sword wielding.

Her thought is fast too, she has possiblity in completing a study.

Maybe, she has a higher chance to success in life than me.

As she put her sword back, Celia came back while looking at me as if she wanted to be praised.

Afterwards, several people tidied up the mess as the raid cavalry lead the whole units marching but all of a sudden, the lead cavalry raised his sword high and stopped.

It seems that we have arrived at the enemy's hideout, the reclamation village.

If we, the horseman, advance like this, we'll be discovered, so the cavalry units will be left on standby here, it's likely that the infantry will lead the attack.

"Will the infantry strike at once?"

"Yea, the archer will support with arrows while the infantry will be one doing the main attack, the cavalry will be stationed behind to intercept and massacre in case someone tries to escape"

Bruno said to one of the raid cavalry men.

We don't need to make a thief a prisoner, we can just massacre them.

There were some who temporary arrest them, but in the end, they end up killed too.

The late infantry units finally caught up with us.

Originally we needed to wait until their stamina is restored to their best, but the will set soon.

When its night, the danger of failure to kill the thief is high.

"All troops, in your position! Archer, go silently, fire your arrows at the same time at the *(tl: enemy)* raid cavalry to help the infantry invade the village"

"Celia, Mark, stay behind me, if there are enemies trying to run away, finish them off"

"Yes!" "Kay"

We made a triangle war formation and waited for the volley of arrows from the archers.

From here, those in village are completely un-aware our situation.

The archer unit approaches the village and then nock their arrows in the bow.

When the enemy started to noticed, it was already too late, and then ...

"Fire!"

There were 40 arrows pouring at them all at once.

A considerable people fell, bell chimes, and all the thief had jump out from every house.

"Charge!"

20 raid cavalry push through from behind.

Distance from village is not even 1 minute.

If we had attacked before planning, it would've become fatal.

“Where will we go?”

Usually, outer trench and wooden fence which is built around the village is avoided by beast and monster.

Charging with horses, we can easily break the obstacle.

So, when there's no fence and trench, we can just push through from the front.

There are thief who guarded the front entrance, but they are still not aware on what is about to happen.

“Ah, you're... ‘thief hunter’.”

In front of the gate, the one who blocked, get their head crushed, and the other got trampled over by the horses.

On top of the watchtower, a dagger struck the archers who prepared their bow.

Did Celia killed the archer?

Breaking through from the entrance to the interior of the village, we were blocked by spears embedded in wooden fence.

Behind that fence, several men with bows and arrows readily waited there, and cavalry standing in front to kill the trespasser.

But, Schwarz isn't slowing down.

Schwarz has no problem with a fence like that.

So, I prepared my spear and swing it faster.

Schwarz leaped over the fence, and smashed one archer when it landed.

Schwarz approaches the remaining archers who just stood there with their body trembling from fear.

They swung their spear in confusion, 3 people lost part of their body and fell.

I aimed my spear at a separated man, like the other 3, he also got cut down by my spear.

2 people threw their bow and charges to me with a dagger in hand.

I pulled my dual crater from my back and slashed it, my dual crater had cut them down like tofu.

But one man keep running even though that I was sure I had swung my dual crater on his neck, it's a miracle that the man kept on running like nothing happened. I thought 'Failed?' in a moment but, Celia slaughtered that man until his shoulder fell off.

Not only the enemy, Celia, Mark, and even myself were surprised by the sharpness of my dual crater.

We secured the entrance of the village while the thieves retreated, the raid cavalry that searched the entrance from another side chased towards the escaping thieves.

With the situation where the cavalry is wreaking havoc around inside the village, the thief morale's collapse, intercepting the approaching infantry units is stupid when their defenses can't even be prepared completely.

"It's over"

Celia said while standing beside me

"Yeah"

The thieves can only do 2 things, which is stalling for time or escape. Though it's impossible if they want to escape, and stalling for time won't help them either.

"This is light a cavalry"

Thieves, especially the woman, their fighting strength is low. I see a light cavalry units attacking a group of 40 runaway thieves in front of the village. There's still time until sunset. It should be enough if we had killed 100 of them.

"I decide to be there. We will crush their resistance from inside the village"

I take my bloody duel crater from the corpse and carried it on my shoulder. The infantry units climbed over the fences at various place to fight inside the village. Some thieves took up position in the small hill, because competing with spearman, I

can attack 3 people at once, Mark destroyed the house with his war hammer where the enemy barricaded themselves, while I skewered the runaway enemies in the field.

I don't really have a good feeling about the massacre.

But, the instruction has been given

The massacre continues, it was around the time when the sun is about to set when we finally slaughtered all of the thieves.

"All right, it's finished! Dig a hole and bury the corpses, it'll be eaten when the wolf or monster come. Make camp here, beware of survivors"

According to Bruno's command, the battle has ended, everyone's interest moved from slaughter to dinner and counting achievements.

"Are you Aegir, the best spear user? It seems that you have fought well."

"Yea, I've prepared for the thieves, but I think it's because of the disorder in Arcland"

"Yes, there're children and woman between the corpses, too. The mercenaries must have involved the refugees too"

"In the end, I don't like to kill the women"

"We, as the regular army don't want to do it. But, I don't like to sell woman for money"

That's why you kill them all? It's hard, huh.

Though, the reclamation village's residents have the same fate, maybe its karma

"Aegir, as I thought, no can match you with that kind of fighting strength. I'll reward you, from now on I'll entrust this raid unit to you"

Our Wing of Dawn first sortie is ended like this.

After our return, we received special medal and 10 gold coins and we also got a break for a short while.

Celia received 5 gold coins, but ended up giving it to me, I put it back to her breast while saying 'spend your own pocket money'

But sadly, from her stomach, a ‘charin’ sounded because the money had slipped, Celia’s face were sad upon seeing the gold coin slipping from her breast...



Sequel – the woman’s battle

Hard-boiled pavilion

“Aww!” “Oh, sorry”

When Nonna passed Carla in the corridor, she stepped on Carla foot.

“Hey! You did it on purpose, didn’t you!?”

“No. I was thinking about something ...”

Carla flared up, while Nonna just casually ward her off.

“Because of that big breast swinging endlessly, you neglect your own foot!”

“Well... when you say it like that, it’s true I can’t see my feet..... My big breast has its own bad and good side too”

When Noona talk about her big chest, she unexpectedly said it with confidence. Because during travel, she made her beloved person go crazy for her breast, so she won’t feel ashamed about it.

“Kuh! This monster breast! Milk cow!”

“Whatever. This is Aegir-sama’s beloved breast. I won’t be agitated by whatever you say”

“Even though you have a black nipple”

Nonna stopped.

“You’re 18 years old, right? That will still be black even after some year. What a turn-off”

“What do you know about this? It’s just a bit dark, that’s all! It’s big and nice to rub!”

“That’s has nothing to do with Aegir, right? If it gets blacker, won’t you get thrown away? Ah, can you produce mother’s milk with that big breast?”

“Aegir-sama won’t do something like that! Beside, you’re older than Aegir-sama by 5 years, right? Won’t your skin get wrinkled soon?”

“Wha- This skin is still bursting with youth! Even if you can’t see, you can feel it!”

“Ara, I certainly felt it in bed but, I think it was felt like water”

Carla rages as she tore her clothes off.

“See! This smooth skin! Your false accusation is

As all her blood flowed to her head, Carla had forgotten about her surroundings. One the person who heard the quarrel took a look outside from his room, he saw Carla’s bare breast.

All the men’s line of sight gather at Carla soft and jiggly breast.

“O-onee-chan. Good show during daytime!” “Might as well show the bottom side, too”
“Be my partner for 1 silver coin, please”

Nonna kept herself away from the jeered Carla before someone realize that she knows her.

“Nude in front of public? So, you want to have sex this much. As Aegir-sama’s woman, I’ll report you”

Carla hid her breast while her face turned anxious.

“Wait! Don’t tell Aegir!”

“Ara ara, the one who feel guilty is the most suspicious”

Carla turned deaf to Noona’s jeering

“From now on, learn from this experience and be careful of your words. Or else, my mouth will be loose in front of Aegir-sama”

Nonna walks away elegantly with ‘hohoho’ while Carla tried to hold her temper in.

“Nonna win the first round”

Melissa said while eating baked sweet.

Name	Aegir.
Status	Wing of Dawn; Member of 2nd battalion of Cavalry unit.
Money	30 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted) (Money was deducted for travel expenses without being mentioned in the story. Rough estimate)
Weapon	Dual Carter (long sword), Large Bardiche (Lance)
Equipment	Chainmail, High Leather Boots, Black Cloak (Cursed)
Companions	Schwarz (Horse), Celia (follower), Mark
Companions standby in the inn	Nonna Elektra, Melissa, Maria, Carla (big pervert).
Sexual Partners Count	28

CHAPTER 26

WING OF DAWN 2 – ASSAULT UNIT

“You all did well, you achieved the highest rank, you know. You did it as expected.”

Eli gives me the monetary reward in a pouch.

“I heard you went straight to the front, and kicked all their asses.”

He put a cup of sake in front of me, naturally I drink it.

“This time, the enemies were around 200 strong, right? Our casualties were around 10 though. I guess, first of all I’ll say ‘well done’.”

“Honestly, I’m surprised by this troupe’s skill and leadership, because in my former mercenary squad we used brute force.”

Eli also poured himself some sake.

“At the beginning, this mercenary troupe was just like you described. This state was formed just before you came here.”

“Bruno-taicho’s command is admirable, too.” (*tl: taicho is commander*)

“Figured you’d say that. I don’t want to talk about the details, but he used to be a soldier in the past. He’s always using the soldier-way¹ to command. (note¹: military discipline)

No wonder he seems to be so experienced.

“And then there’s me, who got this rank just because I’m a noble.”

Eli laughs at his own sarcasm.

“But, as I have said before, this is not an ordinary chance. If you’re here, you can have dreams and aspirations that normal commoners can’t hope to achieve.

“Is this the, ‘you need to become a noble first,’ type of chat?”

“It was like that type of chat, wasn’t it.”

The talk finished, I depart from the leaders tent.

“Aegir-sama!”

I’m immediately greeted by Celia who rushes over to me.

I pat her head, and talk with Mark.

“The reward is 10 gold coins. Take your share.....” “I don’t need it.”

I tried to hand some gold over to Mark, but he pushes it back towards me.

“Today, was all because of you. I don’t need my portion of the reward.

If I forcibly give it to him, he’ll probaly start to look at me with contempt.

“Tomorrow, we get one day of break right? Want to go get a drink?”

“No, I have something planned to do in the evening.”

Then, I won’t stop him.

Let’s have fun with my women at the inn in the captial.

It doesn’t even take 1 hour to reach the captial from this campground.

If I’m riding Schwarz at full pace, it wont even take 5 minutes.

When I arrived back at the inn, I was jumped by the 4 ladies.

No matter what, Andrei wont let me use his room. My women are real beuties, on top of that I run into envy and jealousy whenever I’m surrounded by them in the inn.

Especially the Melissa’s goddess-like body.

Coupled with her almost see-through clothes, exposing those breast; but you can see everything when you look at her from the correct angle.

Did she shorten her skirt for me? By just standing there, I can see her dangerous thick thighs.

“Because I’m a defective product, you see, at least I’ll entice you with my body.”

Even if she said it lightly, she must be stressed over it.

Even though I always assure her that it doesn’t matter to me.

“Hey, Aegir-san! Shall we go to our room?”

“Yep, coming.”

“Hey! Good job taking both of his hands.....It can’t be helped.....I’ll take the something between his....” “Stop, you hentai!”

The girls were bickering over who could ensare my arms with their breasts, until Noona took it too far.

We drink some sake, after returning back to our room. My fire will burn hotter sooner or later.

The ladies entrust their bodies to me: letting me remove their clothing, before laying them on the bed.

“It’s already twitching” “Does it want a woman? Or, does it want some foreplay?”

Hmm, because I came back from the battlefield today, I think I should get plenty of rest?

“Open your mouths”

” ” ” ” Yes! ” ” ” ”

The ladies gather around my nether region.

It seems that they’re not ganging up on me, but are going to do me one by one.

“Can you do something for me?”

Melissa rolled a piece of cloth and tied it around my head to cover my eyes.
Since she does this, because it will make me horny faster?

“Guess who’ll be attending you”

The last voice was not only Noona’s voice, but there was a sucking sound mixed with the pleasant feeling of my nether region.
Well, this sensation is.....?

“It must be Carla.”

“Correct~! I knew you would know”

Carla’s service nature is rough.
Her method to hold my thing in her mouth is very pleasant but, her teeth usually hit my thing, too.
It was so good that I can hardly help the feeling of wanting to ejaculate immediately.
And next is

“This is Is this Maria?”

“Ehehe, you can tell?”

Maria’s service is to put my thing in her mouth and massage it with her tongue.
She thoroughly caresses it but, with only that, the sense of ejaculation is not that big.
But, when I hold her head and shake my waist, I ejaculate immediately.
Everyone is envying her, while she is drinking my semen.
After Maria is

“Nonna, you’re getting better”

“Yes, after all woman can aid with their mouth too”

Nonna’s way of doing it is somewhere between the Maria and Carla, but it’s not that hard to differentiate between them.

Because when she goes down on me, her big breast heavily touch my thigh.

Now, there's only 1 more person remaining, but.....

"Guh! UOOOOOOOOO....."

Because of Melissa skill with her mouth, I unintentionally shout out.

As expected from a veteran prostitute, my waist is trembling from her strong technique while she devours me.

I feel intense from only the blowjob she gives me, but she still won't let me cum with her various skills.

"Fufufu, Did it feel good~?"

"I want more. Continue! I want to cum."

"Yup, then prepare yourself"

She moves faster than Carla, and her teeth don't hit my thing.
Even the sound raises my excitement.

"Wow....." "It's even sound like jupo-jupo" "I'm embarrassed"
(tl: jupo-jupo should be sound effect of high-speed movement of fellatio)

When I start moving my waist, I don't need to hold her head to push my thing deep inside her throat.

Without me moving at all, she severely sucks the semen right out.

"Ohh!"

"Nmuu! Hnnmm....."

She sucks it all out, by only giving me oral. After she finished the deepthroat, she kisses my dick.

I take off the blindfold, and see everyone looking at Melissa respectfully.

Especially the eager Celia, it seems that she wants to be taught no matter what.

If it's only foreplay, maybe I can get consent from her.
Nowadays, I tease Celia as my hobby.
All of sudden Nonna rides me, so I decide to enjoy her breast.



“Today’s sortie, is to exterminate the monsters on the trade route.”

Eli shouts the commands to all the mercenaries in front of him.

“From the capital, head west on the trade route to find the monsters. So, you’ll execute this mission with the full squad! You’ll spread through the surroundings and exterminate all of the monsters!”

“These monsters are: goblins, hungry wolves and a ghoul hidden in the middle, but an intelligence report told me that there are orcs, too! Don’t relax your guard and bring some heavy equipments!”

It’s unusual that monsters appeared this close in the captials outskirts. I thought that monsters usually show up in the caves and undead show up in some ancient battlefields.

“I...I rarely fight monsters.....”

Celia feels uneasy, even though we’re talking about fighting small monsters, as long as the big ones don’t come out, I’m sure she’ll be fine.

“You don’t need to be afraid, with your level of skill. If the big ones come out, just hide behind me.”

I brush her hair gently, though she escapes my grasp when I try to put my hand inside her pants.

I forgot that Mark was beside me.

Bruno-taicho discusses the strategy with us, after the whole explanation finished.

“I want you to be in reserve for this mission.”

What? Why must I be a reserve for this mission?

Bruno hurriedly explained more after he sees my dissatisfied face.

“For the goblin subjugation, a normal soldier is enough. You will stay a bit behind just in case a swarm of monsters or a big one comes out. Then you can go and intervene.”

If it's like that, I have no objection.

I'll not feel satisfied even if I beat some small monsters.

“If you say big one, do you mean an orc?”

“The eyewitness said that there's an orc, but you must be careful just in case there is a higher existence.

“Well, if there is one, I just need to kill it, right.”

Bleuno laughs.

“You'll be fine then. Until your duty comes, you can flirt with that young lady over there.”

My second mission as part of the 'Wing of Dawn'; All members are to exterminate the monsters west of the capital....START!



“I'm bored.”

“Please don't touch my body while saying that!”

My hand is in between Celia's thighs, with my fingers flickering in and out of her small vagina.

Unexpectedly, my hand moves smoothly and I hear 'kuchu-kuchu'.

(tl: SFX – small amount of water splashing)

Even if she's a kid, she unexpectedly gets wet easily.

"Even though we're not on the bed, why are you doing this to me in public! Ahnn!"

"So I can fight better, and keeps it me ready for when they need me."

This is the 2nd battalion headquarters on top of a hill, Bruno is here too.

All of the units are participating in this mission, so the range of deployment is vast. The view from here is good; even if we can see something from here, it all appears as black dots moving, so we won't understand the situation on the battle field.

"Ah! AAAA! Aaahhhhh!"

Hmm, Celia begins to hold my hand and press it inside.

But, the air changes.

I pull out my spear to confirm something.

"Eeeh!? Why did you stop now? You're cruel."

The scout isn't saying anything, and the black dots aren't collapsing or anything. They should be okay, right?

"Just a bit more. I want to feel good"

A movement from the scouts.

"Uuu....fine I'll do it myself."

"Right-wing is in chaos! The enemy numbers are too many! Retreat!"

Bruno and I hear the scout's shouts.

"Celia, stop your masturbation, we need to go."

"Wha! Please don't say it in such a loud voice!"

We charge down the hill with 10 other people from the cavalry unit.

I see, there are about 100 goblins there, we'll be in trouble if we only arrive with 20 people.

But, the goblins only have crude knives and hatchets, their physique is like a child's. They won't be able to stop the charge from the cavalry.

We, the cavalry unit, charge with our spears pointed in front of our horses, then we thrust from the side to kill the goblins that are running after the infantry.

We heard countless goblins cry, as we continue to stab their small physique with our spears and as they get stomped under our horse's hooves.

Schwarz has no problem with something like goblins. When I see a crowd of goblins, I too, wield my spear leaving many corpses behind.

The battle situation changes completely.

The goblins scatter and the infantry comes back to continue hunting them.

"This much is enough. We'll head back to HQ."

I said to Celia and Mark.

Celia killed 3 goblins, while Mark killed 5.

"We'll have to do it again after arriving back at the HQ. I hope you get a promotion next time."

Celia makes the horse run fast back to the HQ.

After that, we had to head down several more times, and Celia's frustration grew higher. Suddenly the scout says that the big ones are coming.

"Left wing! A big one is coming! There are 3 orcs!"

"Aegir! GO. But, don't get yourself wounded."

Bruno-taicho is unreasonable to say that I shouldn't get wounded.

We run down from the small hill, until now, the circumstances were the same. But now it is slightly different, as we arrive on an actual battle field.

There's so many infantry heads rolling this time, each of the cavalry are smashed by the clubs.

The orc commander in the middle has a height of almost 3 metres, it holds a big log as its club in its hand.

We would usually surround them with the archer units if we feel secure, unfortunately this unit has no archer or bowgun users.

"Celia, follow behind my back."

Schwarz runs straight into the orc.

I repel its club with my spear, and then I hit its abdomen. Combined with the strength of a rushing horse, I was able to rip its abdomen to shreds.

After that, Celia rushes in to hit its abdomen again, furthermore she follows through with a cut to its hand.

Though our blows hit its abdomen, it's still not enough as it has thick fat and muscles. But with its severe wounds, Mark hit the-staggering orc's head with his warhammer.

After which the orc finally falls down, everyone shouts in joy.

But, that was only 1 orc, there are still 2 more. An orc chasing a running soldier while swinging its club.

After it notices me, it's already too late.

My bardiche slashes the thick orc's neck and the blood spurts out like a fountain.

When I move my line of sight to the last one, Celia is swinging her knife towards the orc's eyes. When the last orc's eyes had been pierced, it fell down on its knees.

After that, all the allied soldiers' spears stab it repeatedly, until it dies.

Celia's appearance is strange on the way back to HQ. I always stopped teasing her just before we had to fight in a battle, now her eyes have turned bloodshot. I'm worried when she sees my lower body she'll try to attack me.

Poor Celia, now I have no time to comfort her, I'll have to make her wait until this is finished.

"A huge orc has appeared! It must be the boss of this monster horde!"

Celia points her knife towards my nether region, she finally can't hold herself after

hearing the scouts shouts.

They say that the unusual monsters who have higher strength and intelligence can command the other monsters.

And sometimes, they find the same type of monsters as the boss has, have higher strength.

That explains why there're intelligent orcs that can lead so many monsters in the capitals outskirts.

"There are finally archer and bowgun users here. Do you still want to come with me?"

I know it's unnecessary to inform them, but I respect their boss.

I take Celia who almost reached her groin and place her on top of Schwarz.

"Surround them! Don't approach carelessly! Kill them."

Big!

Its height is higher by 1 meter when compared with the normal orcs, its arm and leg thickness has increased too.

It's holding a club as big as a mansion's pillar.

There were many corpses around its body, it beat horses and humans equally.

But, its life was going to end.

It was surrounded by 2 spearman and there were dozens of arrow wounds, it was being gangraped by so many people.

There're so many low groan surrounding it.

Pitiful.

That's what I thought.

Soldier is a frail human being who gang something to kill it, and yet they're still get injured.

When I noticed this, I came down from Schwarz and rush to help them.

"Oi, don't approach it! You'll be killed."

"No problem. Don't stop me from killing it. Oi, surround it!"

I face the orc and ready my spear to kill it.
“Come! I’ll honour you with your last breath.”

Is it aiming at me? Despite the many other people surrounding it, it still only looked at me.

The orc swings its big-as-a-pillar club downward, everyone knows how strong that blow would be.

But, I receive that blow with my spear. Though it’s big, my spear still fractures it, it was only a wooden club after all. The people around me gasp in shock when they saw that. But, I’m still not dead. I won’t get killed from a blow only with this kind of strength.

The orc takes a step back in surprise when its club can’t even shake me.

The people around me have mouths dropped in shock. Now, it’s my turn to attack.

The orc receives my swing, but unlike my usual swing, this one had my full power behind it.

1 hit, 2 hits, as it retreats I keep swinging my spear.

At the sixth swing, its club broke in the middle.

I brandish my spear and the orc takes up his shortened club, and we clash.

Its broken club grazes my face and a little blood splatters.

My spear pierces its abdomen and it tears its fat and muscle.

Its stomach matter splatter on the ground, while it kneels.

Usually, Orc’s don’t have a sense of pain due to its body thickness, unless it’s a fatal wound, it will still continue to fight.

Even if its abdomen has been cut, it’ll not stop immediately.

But, this orc looks at me dumbly, and then it’s a abdomen.

Has it realised it will die in a minute, or maybe it doesn’t want to be killed by the surrounding soldiers?

I don’t know, but I guess it wants us to stop.

I ready my spear.

“Bye.”

I thrust my spear.

My spear pierces its skull until it pierces out the back of its head, it convulses once and then collapses.

I swing my spear so the blood is removed from the blade part, and then I look at the surrounding soldiers around me.

“What will you do with these bodies?”

A cheer instantly exploded.



“After we exterminated the crowd of monster, as well as the boss. The fleeing monster were also exterminated. Therefore the whole region is restoring nicely.”

Eli announces that the mission was a success after arriving back to the capital.

“I heard about your great service in this mission. I also hear that you solo’d the last boss.”

Come to think of it, he said that I must not get injured.

“It that all you did? You have raised your military results, that’s a fact.”

He passes me the monetary reward.

This mercenary troupe gives nice pay.

Now I know why so many gather here.

“The truth is that you didn’t only do just that right? In this mission, you easily did more work than 30 horsemen combined...by yourself. Also you killed that boss class orc as well.”

“Wasn’t that your command?”

“No, the original command was to defeat the crowd of monsters. But the 2nd battalion’s command was to defeat the boss class monster.”

He also added ‘don’t be my subordinate’.

“In the war, organization capability and leadership is the most important. But, military prowess is also important. You’re the one who still doesn’t have any position on the latter.”

“To put it simply, you want me to be the one who will charge in first and go berserk?”

“Something like that.”

Eli laughs.

“Of course you’ll get higher pay, also you get your own tent...You can do something with women more easily.”

It seems that he knew that Celia was a woman.

Did my face seem like someone who was always horny? You give me too much credit. I don’t have any reason to decline though.

“Okay, I’m in.”

“Your new position is lower than the usual captain, but higher than the commanders who command 10-20 people. I’ll omit the details, but don’t make any trouble. That’s all!”

We will enjoy our vacation in the capital to recover our damage.

I’ll have sex with another woman to make Celia accumulate her desire in agony. Can she bear it or will she use her hands to satisfy herself?



Sequel of the ladies' fight: Carla's Scheme. [From Nonna's Pov]

"Recently, the inn's customers gazes were severe, does anyone know about this?"

Yes, recently the customers staying at the inn have been ogling at my breasts, like they're disdaining something, but are too afraid to do it directly.

Perhaps, they found out that we are inexperienced, though they were wrong on that part.

Maria and Melissa seemed to be evasive about it, and I never heard anything from that pervert.

"Good morning."

"Hii! Go-good....morning!"

Again.... A small girl runs away.

There's nothing wrong even when I look at myself in the mirror.

When I'm eating my meal in the loby, I see hentai.

Usually I'll get irritated but, I still need to greet her.

"Ara, good morning."

"Hii! I'm sorry! Excuse me!"

Carla escpaes after shouting sorry at me.

I must have been doing something wrong, it's really irritating.

"It's true, really!" "It's a lie....even though she is so beautiful..."

I hear the inn's employee's talking.

Is it because of my noble's habit? My ability to listen to low voices is still good.

"I'm sorry to interupt but, can we talk about something?"

Even if they want to escape, I held one of them gently.

“I won’t get angry, so can you tell me what you were talking about just now? I promise I won’t get angry.”

I dragged the employee to my room.

“Why is everyone seeming to look at me strangely? Even that little girl seems to be afraid of me....”

I urge the employee to talk because she is hesitant.

“That’s...Nonna-san....No, Nonna-sama was always bullied Carla-san...”

Hmmm, if it’s only that, I already know about it, and I don’t know about the other girl though. But I have a bad feeling about this.

“What did I do to Carla-san in these rumours? Can you please enlighten me.”

The girl’s face blushed.

“...That you always strip others in public, you always talk dirty, and that you usually shame yourself by excreting in front of your lover....”

“Can that woman stop saying whatever she wants to say!!”

“Hii! I’m sorry!”

“Other than that? I know there is still more!”

“Ye-yes! You are unruly and are always insulting other men, you like to have sex with monsters and animals too.”

What an unbelievable lie.

“W-who said that?”

“Carla-san herself! A few days ago, she explained that she was punished to pee outside the inn, if she didn’t do that, she would have gotten a much crueler punishment...”

She placed the blame on me when others found out about her hobby.

“Nonna-san! No matter how gentle he is, he will turn out to be your enemy. Even with the good behaviour of Carla-san, she turned out to be like this. In the end she is a pervert too.”

That pervert! If this rumour reaches Aegir-sama’s ear....

“I need to talk with Carla.”

As I want to talk with Carla, the inn’s employee starts to cling to me.

“Stop! The horse is innocent! She’s breaking, she’ll break!”

“Release me! I need to punish that pervert!”

From outside the room, the other employee hears: “Stop,” “Horse,” “breaking,” “Pervert” and Punishment,” she cried at the images of cruelty her friend got.

The rumour that “Nonna trains her love rival Carla violently” is not going to disappear anytime soon.

Name	Aegir.
Status	Wing of Dawn; Captain of Assault Battalion.
Money	30 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted) (Money was deducted for travel expenses without being mentioned in the story. Rough estimate)
Weapon	Dual Carter (long sword), Large Bardiche (Lance)
Equipment	Chainmail, High Leather Boots, Black Cloak (Cursed)
Companions	Schwarz (Horse), Celia (follower), Mark
Companions standby in the inn	Nonna Elektra, Melissa, Maria, Carla.
Sexual Partners Count	28

CHAPTER 27

WING OF DAWN 3 – DISTURBANCE

The Assault unit had many talented individuals that surpass the strength of normal soldiers. Even though there were some troubles before, this unit will be finally created again.

This assault unit is different from the other units, it doesn't need a formal captain because it only has 30 people. Maybe they'll be thankful that I'm the one who will be the leader.

At first there were some defiant men, but in the name of 'training' I made them obedient.

The role of the assault unit is to ransack the enemies' valuable locations, in the Wing of Dawn, these men were the ones who have the most daring personalities and they've become really famous due to their valor. In the Wing of Dawn, the assault unit's position was always unshakable. And now, this unit was being recreated even stronger.

"The King, His Majesty Hubel II is dead!!!"

While the commanding officers were having a meal in the bigger tent together, a messenger from capital disturbed our small talk.
All the people in the tent stood up.

"The time has finally come"

"Order all members to prepare for war!"

"Load all the arrows and bolts into the transport units, we don't need a food supply!"

When Eli shouted, Bruno and all the other captains dashed out at once.

Because my unit is only 30 people strong and we always bring our equipment with ourselves, we don't need that much time compared to the other units.

Eli gave me a direct command to check the situation in the other units.

As expected, he's truly an outstanding commander.

"What will we do after this?"

“Aegir..... We will stand by for now, we’ll move when his direct command comes”

He, in other words, is 2nd command to the crown prince.

“He’s coming here as we speak. As expected of the 2nd prince, he’s sly and not an idiot, so he is heading here immediately. If he doesn’t, he will never know what could happen to him.”

“Will we attack the capital immediately when the 2nd prince arrives?”

Eli didn’t know.

“If we attack without a reason, we’ll be labeled as a rebel army. Compared with the Goldonia army, just in numbers alone, we will be crushed helplessly. In the end, this is always an inheritance squabble”

“In the end, we still need to wait for the 2nd prince”

“Yes, we’re his sword after all but, we don’t even know about scheme within the nobility”

“So, if we were ordered to burn down the entire city.....”

All the ladies are in the capital, they can’t escape if the entire city was burned to the ground.

“Maybe. After all, it depends on his wishes”

Our conversation was interrupted by the sound of galloping horses.

“It seems we need to put this conversation on hold for now. Let’s continue it with the person himself”

A enormous wagon arrived, escorted by several knights.
All of the members in the tent, Eli included, kneeled.

As if arriving to a party for dinner, a man stepped down from the wagon.
The man was dressed luxuriously, he looked around with a sharp glint in his eyes and gently raised his hand to the crowd.
The Wing of Dawn founder, the 2nd prince, Eldio, for the first time met with his Sword.
(tl: sword = *Wing of Dawn*)

“Long time no see, Eli”

“It has been a long time, Your Highness”

Eli answered while still kneeling with his head bowed down.

“You don’t need to be like this right now. Raise your head Eli, and everybody else”

The 2nd prince was around 30 years old, he had a cold look born from his pride as royalty but his sharp eyes were filled with ambition.

“Ladies and gentlemen! My respect and condolences for the death of His Majesty!”

He was already beginning to reveal his real purpose.

But, when the 2nd Prince said that the King was dead, he seemed to have been shaken and perplexed.

“And, my brother, the Crown Prince, has also left this world!”

This was my first time hearing about this, as expected the whole army was noisy, there’s no way that a father and child died together because of an illness.

Eli saw this, and lightly closed his eyes.

I see, so this was just a scheme?

“Of course, it’ was not an illness! As the official who announced the notice about the King’s death, the Prime Minister Duke Arens was drowning in his ambition! That person also schemed to usurp the throne and my inheritance outright, furthermore, that person also tried to harm us!” (tl: sometimes, royal families use plural when addressing him/herself)

All the people present listened to the 2nd prince words.

Is it because he has great charisma?

“But, we escaped with the help of our brave knights. The cowardly Prime Minister’s evil influence can’t send me to Hades. This is the gods’ divine purpose, the path of righteousness to us, the royalty!”

In addition, he used derogatory and inflammatory speech continuously.

“Moreover! If that cursed Prime Minister learns that we escaped, he’ll use my older brothers reputation and a body double to swindle the imperial guards and declare us as the traitors. We need the power of those who don’t fear to do what is right, even if it is necessary to seek vengeance against this villain!”

All people present took interest in his speech, in the end, they’re just a group of mercenaries, their patriotism is still lacking compared with national soldier.

It would be difficult to take control of the whole army with just a righteous speech.

It requires something more crucial to do it.

“If you all help me, not only will you gain honor for restoring justice to the land, you’ll also receive some money. And through some military merits, you could become a noble”

When the men heard that, they praised and cheered for the 2nd prince.

While they shouted ‘Long live the Crown Prince! Justice in the capital!’, the leaders entered the big tent.

Inside the tent only me, the captains, commander, supply corps and some important figures convened.

“..... Are the ones here people that you can trust?”

The 2nd prince changed completely from his cheerful self into someone who is calm and had an unconcerned face.

“Yes! Everyone here is someone I trust”

“Okay then. Just now, we sent a messenger to the national army telling them the message about the King’s death had come and that the Prime Minister and the Crown Prince rebelled at this time too”

Certainly, if the report that the Prime Minister is the ringleader of a rebellion that murdered the Crown Prince and is using his body double to usurp the crown. Then the army will believe that the Prime Minister and Crown Prince are rebelling against the rightful successor Prince Eldio.

If there was anyone who did not believe Prince Eldio, it’s impossible to move until they knew the truth.

And if they’re too busy confirming the truth, we’ll be finished with our rebellion. This must have been Prince Eldio’s plan all along.

“We’re ready. We can sortie anytime with your order”

“Even though there’s a law forbidding a group of cavalry going inside the capital?”

“Good, this is an emergency. We will allow the march on the capital to execute the rebels and restore order”

With Eldio’s command, the Wing of Dawn starts to march toward the capital with iron clanking and dull thud of horses’ hooves.



I and the assault unit are on the way to the capital, it’s the usual squad but Eli and Eldio are riding in the middle of our squad. In other word, we’re escorting Eli and Eldio to the palace now.

As expected, Eli and Eldio didn’t come to war riding in that sparkly carriage, so they have changed to horses instead.

“Are you Aegir?”

Someone all of a sudden calls for me, for the time being I’ll answer.

“I’ve heard about you. You’re a miracle horsemen with a lance.”

“I’m just breaking through to find a way”

Eldio smiles slightly.

“Opportunity is it, thats also good. Our country has been forced to eat bitter experiences too many times”

His facial expression changed very fast from that of smiles to an indifferent face.

“We’re in this state because of my father’s weak attitude towards a small country like Arcland. Originally we could of won easily against that kind of opponent..... Also, Older Brother was not taking an interest to improve this country of our Goldonia. He ignored our military strength completely. Imagine the bird’s sorrow having to divide its courtyard with another”

After that, Eldio didn’t say anything and then sped up, I and Eli followed suit to protect him.

After a while, the capital wall appeared in front of our eyes.

“Y-you fool! What are you doing!! Didn’t you know that mercenary troupees are prohibited to enter the capital”

A gate soldier shouted with a trembling voice.

Because Wing of Dawn came in full force with around 1000 people, you couldn’t even resist it even if you were really going to war.

After that, they closed the gate immediately

“They have my permission”

Half of the soldiers were bewildered by Eldio’s proclamation.

Not many resident of Goldonia have seen its royalty.

Even the King or the Crown Prince are rarely seen, much less Eldio.

Not long after, a commander class person came and kneeled in front of Eldio.

“Y-your Highness! What business do you need to have this many men for!?”

“You must already know, the Prime Minister removed my brother and plans to usurp the throne”

“But, we got a report that you had departed along with the king

“Who is it? Who said that?”

“..... It’s from the Crown Prince Beltrius”

“My brother is already dead. It must be the body double that the Prime Minister made! If you stop me again, I’ll consider you as the Prime Minister’s dog!”

The guard captains and his soldiers looked at each other.

When a commoner commits high treason, all their family members will get the capital punishment. As for nobles, their direct family member will get capital punishment and their house will be crushed, but their extended family will be marked as a disgrace.

“I don’t need you all to come together with me. Just let me pass. After that, just go about your usual duties”

“Yes!”

The captains commanded the soldiers to scatter to various places.

The wall defense soldiers ignored us.

Nevertheless, Eldio’s charisma and abilities are quite good, the soldiers are looking at us like wooden dolls.

When we entered the city and the citizens noticed that we were not the regular army, they started screaming and hiding in their houses.

But, Eldio speech to the people made them confused and afraid of whether this was a mercenary’s or a royalty’s speech.

“Your highness, it seemed that the citizens are quite frightened”

“It’s good that the citizens are terrified. Anyway, if you dispose of the Prime Minister and my brother, the Kingdom will be saved”

“By the way, the 3rd unit will go to the Prime Ministers and the Crown Princes private residences, the 2nd unit will head to royal palace as is.”

“For now, every single soldier is an enemy to us, my brother and Prime Minister have some private soldiers as well”

“I predict that royal palace may have around 500 imperial guards”

“Yeah. The Royal palace used to have 200 guards and 300 imperial knights, they worked for generations, but they wouldn’t have increased so easily”

“We have around 1.000 people without 3rd unit. We can fight equally if we launch a surprise attack”

“*Umu* . Besides, I don’t want to destroy the imperial guards. I just want their 2 heads..... But the imperial guards have been the protectors for generations, so they may be bit fanatical”

“At any rate, the royal place is a very troubling place. First, we need to destroy the outer wall quickly to enter”

Their line of sight gathers on me.

It can’t be helped, I’m the captain of the assault unit after all.

“I’ll return to my unit. When the preparations have been finished, I’ll inform you”

“Aegir, remember I will be counting on you”

I returned to my unit after bowing my head to Eldio, I announced to my members that we were going to attack the royal palace.

“Really?!” “We will be fighting with the imperial guards.....”

“What of it? Goldonia hasn’t gone to war in 30 years. We don’t need to be afraid of the imperial guards who are filled with Bocchamas” (*tl: bocchama is way to call son of rich*

household, young master)

There's a young lad who scolded our party member, who was noisy about the battle.

"We are monsters who have killed orcs. When they see us, they'll just piss their pants and run to their mama's bosom! Right, captain?"

If it's goblin, I'll just strike them down easily.

"I've confidence If it's about swordsmanship! I want to check how strong they are, with this battle!"

Carl who is from a poor family in Goldonia. He is the person who can get carried away easily, but he has considerable sword skills so he got assigned in the assault unit. Originally, skills are valued higher in the status of mercenaries. Moreover, anyone who has confidence in their skills were gathered in the assault unit. Soon, the the ones who wanted to test their mettle with the bocchan knights began shouting loudly. Among the voices, there was Celia who has always unconditionally followed me and Mark who wanted to test our strength.

When we came out from the town road and arrived at the royal palace's plaza, there were imperial guards waiting. They're numbered about 300 people, all of them were apart of the imperial guards cavalry.

"I fear that it's likely that the Prime Minister was prepared for us. Maybe, he already expected this to happen when my father passed away"

Eldio mutter 'that useless oldmans instinct always...'

At any rate, this is a completely unsurprising surprise attack. After this, I have no choice but to tear a hole in their defense.

Though Eldio is leading us legally, the imperial guards look ready to battle. They are not listening to his commands.

Of course they would be, their superior, the Crown Prince, is commanding them to do this, we'll know when we see the real Crown Prince's face if it really is a body double.

“Don’t say stupid things! The Crown Prince and the Prime Minister said that his Highness Eldio is a traitor and needs to be captured. The evidence is that he’s leading a mercenary troupe, so you don’t need to be afraid of anything!”

When the captain finished talking, Eldio retreated to the back, and gave charge to Eli and I from here on.

And now begins the battle.

“Archer units!”

The imperial guards didn’t have archer units.

In the first place, the royal palace’s guard duty is an honor, and all of their members are nobles. They consider the bow is a weapon only for those of low birth.

But, the beautiful thing is that there’s no such beliefs in war.

When this low birth weapon hits you, you’ll die.

“Fire!”

There were 100 arrows instantly raining down on the imperial guards, they easily blocked it with their thick armor and shields but some still died because of bad luck. They did not wait for our arrow volley to stop, they instead started to rush towards our troops.

So, from now on, this was our duty.

“All members, charge! Penetrate their defenses and go inside the royal palace. After that, kill everyone in sight!”

The assault unit, me included, didn’t know the Crown Prince and Prime Ministers faces.

So, we must kill everyone.

Eldio also said that it would have an easier task if they also killed some hot blooded people who were against the prince, in the process.

However, we were ordered to not kill court lady and her female attendants.

[tl: Court Lady is someone like the head of the concubines, usually the wife or the one who gives birth to the first born boy]

We, the heavy cavalry and light cavalry, rushed the plaza while shouting.
We have the numbers advantage but not in the equipment. If we negated that, we just needed to compare our skills with the sword.
Not to mention the circumstances, each of us will be fighting while moving on a horse.
I lifted my spear thinking this will be a long battle.
Accompanied by Celia and Mark, our full unit rushed in.
This should be easy, That last battle in Arcland, I had no partner to accompany me.
Now, I have allies behind me, and partners at my side. If enemies are only in front of me, this should be easy.

Name	Aegir.
Status	Wing of Dawn; Captain of Assault Battalion; Annual Salary 8 gold coins.
Money	80 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted) (Money was deducted for travel expenses without being mentioned in the story. Rough estimate)
Weapon	Dual Carter (long sword), Large Bardiche (Lance)
Equipment	Steel Helm, Chainmail, Steel Boots, Black Cloak (Cursed)
Companions	Schwarz (Horse), Celia (follower), Mark (Macho)
Companions standby in the inn	Nonna Elektra, Melissa, Maria, Carla (pervert).
Sexual Partners Count	28

CHAPTER 28

WING OF DAWN 4 – NEW ORDER

Wing of Dawn – Royal Palace District Area – Main force	
Cavalry	
Heavy Cavalry	80 horsemen
Light Cavalry	200 horsemen
Raid Cavalry	40 horsemen
Assault Unit	30 horsemen
Soldier	
Light Infantry	200 men
Elite Infantry (Bowgun user)	60 men
Spearmen	180 men
Archer	140 men
Imperial Guards	
Imperial Guards Chivalric Order	300 men
Royal Palace Guards	200 men

They are a splendid group of red and silver on the other side, on our side is a black and brown group.

They are Goldonia's chivalric order imperial guards and Wing of Dawn's cavalry, if it's the usual, there are many people that come in and out of this center plaza.

I, who was leading the war against the enemy waves, push my way through as I cut down knights.

As I worriedly see Celia coming to one of the knights, she skillfully avoids the enemy's sword and cut his wrist.

The assault unit behind us also puts up a good fight.



Even if the imperial guards used heavy equipment, they never had any practice in terms of war. When it's war, you'll need some distance from each other and need to have tacit understanding with each other.

Though you can march together like that, you won't get maximum charging power from that kind of charge.

Still, we can't penetrate plate armored knights that easily, If it's 1vs1, we can topple them with our sword.

I shall attack and defeat their captain he is the one wearing some sort of feather in his helmet, this will serve to intimidate them a little.

"Step back, you servant! I'm a Count's ..." "Noisy!"

I swing my spear before hearing his complete sentence, as expected from a captain, he can defend my swing, but that was not a clever thing to do.

After that, I follow up with 3 more swings.

"Wait! My weapon..."

His head goes flying when he was speaking his sentence midway.

The imperial guards are making a commotion, while the assault units are cheering loudly. The battlefield is a place to exchange blows though...

"Captain, excellent!" "Continue! Kill them all"

All the imperial guards in surrounding is crumbling, they're killed one by one.

Because they're barely able to confirm each other's location, they're quite confused.

As expected from the spearman unit that is protecting the HQ, though our numbers are similar, we're still in disadvantageous position.

With them protecting the infantries, they can't breakthrough.

"Oh..... Isn't this bad?"

Of course this is bad.

Because even if we help, we can't reverse the situation.

After all, the assault unit has 30 members, and our specialty is breakthrough.

“If the HQ is safe, then there’s nothing to worry. We will break through the Imperial guards chivalric order as is and rampage in royal palace”

Celia and Mark following me without complaints, and the others still continue to fight.

“Don’t enter in a row to the royal palace, spread out! Kill every man that holds a weapon, old men that wears clothes, and all middle aged man! Don’t kill the women! Don’t pillage anything, after this we’ll get more rewards, understand?!”

They say “OU!!” as they charge ahead.

After that the fight restarted, I don’t pay attention to my allies except Celia, so I cut down the enemies to advance.

There’re so many “I’m someone’s ...” and someone who called themselves something, so I just ignored and cut them down. They seemed so pitiful dying just like that. After I killed over 10 knights, I can see a royal palace’s entrance gate.

“Oi! The gate will open”

Even though we breakthrough the imperial guards, there is supposed to be more guards stationed at the gate and the gate should be closed, however, the gate is opened and the guards are lined up side-by-side.

“They never think that we’ll breakthrough their army. Maybe they thought that they can get some achievements like the usual sortie”

“Maybe”

Around 20 horsemen from the Assault Unit Corps survived.

As the imperial guards chivalric order notice us, they go berserk, it’s already too late to close the gate.

We rush into the royal place in a single line as we kill all the guards who stand in the way.

Furthermore, Mark brings a big Warhammer and smashes it to the iron gate.

Originally, the royal palace’s gate isn’t supposed to as strong as fortress, so it’s strength

is not that great.

With this, we can easily enter the royal palace.

In a flash, we came inside the royal palace courtyard, on the way there, the guards came out one-by-one without a proper formation, they can't stop our 20 horsemen and they only get trampled when they tried.

As expected, I can't move while riding Schwarz inside the royal palace building, so I slap its butt so it can shoo off and play elsewhere.

Though the royal palace is big, I put the bardiche on Schwarz and unsheathe Nonna's treasure sword, Dual Crater.

The silver lining stands out but, there are more knights who wear armor that stand out even more than this inside the royal palace.

Celia and Mark descend from the horse, Carl follow us next.

"Okay, we'll still good even with only 4 people, next we'll search some party with 4-5 people together!"

After I finished giving instructions, Celia slashes at an enemy in the armpit to kill him.

Celia-jouchan fast as usual.

"Shut up, I'll go first!"

By the way, Carl saw that Celia was a girl while she took a bath in the last sortie. Her ability is the real deal, but above all else, she is used for healing in the unit.

But, after Carl saw Celia naked body, she wanted to kill him.

"Hmph!"

Mark smashes the door to confirm something.

"Carl, front! Celia, behind! Mark open all the suspicious door!"

As Mark break open a door, 2 knights charge at him.

"As for me, I'll cut everyone!"

The pitiful knights are sliced like butter, the royal palace corridor is dyed in blood.

You spoil the high-class carpet

Celia also seemed like she was getting accustomed to this.

When a woman servant sees this scene by chance, she faints on the spot.

“As expected, this place is so wide. We can’t check every room one-by-one like this”

When a knight appears before us, Carl cut him.

As if it’s the only right thing to do.

But, the crown prince place must be in the center of royal palace, and it’s possible that Prime minister is with him too.

“The next batch of mercenaries will come. For now, we’ll check the suspicious rooms and head to the center of royal palace”

I won’t let anyone escape.

Especially the Crown Prince, if he escapes, our plot will be revealed and then we will be destroyed by the regular army.

“In the end, this is still a troublesome task!”

I curse as I cut 3 knights.

I cut a rushing-knight, and some servants back away when they see me, while in the way, we checked for any suspicious rooms.

I feel a bad feeling when a group of knights want to run away.

One of the knights was an old robust man, he was wearing a red gorgeous mantle, he must be has important position in the kingdom.

Above all, he’s not using the same clothes like the regular imperial guards.

Not everyone can bring a private soldier in this kingdom.

“I ask again! Who are you people!”

I raise my voice to someone who wants to escape in the back.

“You servant! Kill them!” “Take precaution, we’ll succeed”

The knights go toward us, this is the usual development.

“Your highness Prime Minister! Please go faster!”

Finally.

We nod to each other.

“Duke Prime Minister Alens! We want your life, as you have taken the 2nd prince life!”

I lead and slash at the group.

As expected from Prime Minister private army, they are able to see and react to my slash attack.

I smile while thinking something like that.

Of course they will defend my slash with their sword, but that is a fatal mistake.

Their swords are broken, and one of his hands flies in the air.

If Dual Crater is only the usual iron, it’ll be broken.

After that, I take a step further, and slash at his chest.

“Incredible..... it seemed like he cut through butter”

Carl seems to be shocked as well.

Two slashes, 2 knights down, the other knights started to tremble while 3 knights were rushing together towards me.

Though it takes courage to command a retreat order, unfortunately the Prime Minister is not able to do it.

The knights are killed, and then the others run away, and the Prime Minister unable to stand up crouching in corridor.

“Where’s the Crown Prince?”

“You’re Eldio’s lackey, huh..... No way”

“Answer my question! Maybe I can let you live longer”

“The Crown Prince already declared himself as the king! However you all will be finished!”

As Carl see my sign, he swing his sword to the Prime Minister neck.
We have to rush to Crown Prince.

“Next is the King’s room! Let’s go”

Though I said it, no one moves.

“What is it?”

“...Where is king’s room?” “Dunno” “Me too”

Ah! We as a plebian never know about royal place geography.

It can’t be helped.

As the door kicked open, we catch the shivering maid beside the bed.

“Do you know the way to the kings room?”

“Do-don’t kill me!! Noo! Help me! I don’t want to die! Forgive me!!”

We bring blood-stained-sword as our weapon, suddenly Carl takes a head from behind his waist and shows it to her.

For a maid who has only known peace, this scene is probably frightening.

“Nooooooooooooo.....”

The maid slumps in the pool of pee as she asks for help.

This is

“Nnn...”

I gave her a french kiss for about 10 seconds.

“Have you calm down now? I won’t be violent to you, what is your name?”

“Hii!”

I kiss her once again.

“Your name?”

“My name is Francesca ...”

She’s a bit calm now, she can’t answer our question if she’s frightened.
Even if she’s still leaking.

“Okay, Francesca. Tell me where’s king’s room. I won’t do anything to you”

“King’s room is ... in the west.....”

“Thanks”

After I heard the whereabouts king’s room, I kiss her for the last time and dash.
Francesca surprised and held her lip as she see us off.

“...What?”

“No, I just respecting your fondness of woman more now”

“That was a hot kiss. You might as well kill her”

We’re fooling around until arrive at the King’s room.

“First we need to check if this is the correct room”

Maybe other than assault unit has been broken the imperial knight defense.
I’m sure that there is another fight in some place at the royal palace

“Ooh! You’re also safe”

As we arrive at the king’s room, we notice Bruno and his subordinate.
And, in the middle of them is

“For His Highness to come personally”

“This command originally came from me. Of course I need to show my face”

He has the gut to sit around this place.

“So, where’s the Prime Minister? That guy already run away when we arrived here”

I take a head from Carl’s waist.

“Just now, I killed this guy in royal palace corridor”

Eldio shows a big smile.

“Umu! Good job! You’re different as expected”

“Your highness, if the highness Beltrius is still on the run, this ploy will be found”

As Bruno reminded them of this fact, Eldio says “Umu!” and changed his expression.

“Is brother here? Make him come here”

All member stop while Eldio taking the lead and open the door.

Inside, there are 20 imperial knights and unexpectedly the Crown Prince Beltrius holding crowned cane calmly glare at us.

“At last you’ve come, traitor. This place is protected by our ancestral spirit”

“This country history is more than 100 years old, you also know about spirit protection, right?”

The two glare at each other, we and the imperial guards also glare at each other.

“Ani-ue, do you think I’m the one who is qualified to be the king or are you? You who is only capable of merely leading 20 knights qualified?” *(tl: ani-ue is similar to aniki or onii-chan. But it’s usually used for royalty)*

“A King is someone who brings the system and stability to his people, you, who destroy the society, are not fit to be king at all!”

“System? Stability? Wrong! King is the one who brings prosperity, also someone who brings the future”

“Prosperity is extracted from peace and stability! Our late father always said it!”

Prosperity is always improved day by day. Today is better than yesterday, and tomorrow is must better than today. The late king fears the uncertainty, he only wish no more than yesterday and the same as today

“Bastard..... You want to disgrace our father’s ideal?”

“From the beginning, that was our source of problem. I only looked at the bigger picture and the future, there’s no need this kind of small scale war at all”

“Enough! Bring me the traitors head to restore the stability!”

Beltrius commanded his imperial guards to fight for him and at the same time he grabbed his own sword and brandished it towards Eldio. However, Eldio doesn’t draw his sword and makes a step back.

“Why are you turning back?! Are you afraid?”

“My sword is this force, I’m different from you”

Now, the preparation is complete.

Soon, the imperial guard, Beltrius included, will cross with sword with our force.

“Captain, will we get peerage after this?”

While we try to kill each other, Carl cracks a joke.

Hmm, let's try something. If I think about it, I've never go rampage with this sword.

“Celia, Mark, go behind me”

As the two confused after seeing my face, they step back behind me.

Maybe they saw a smile on my face.

Clanking sound resounded, a man screaming voice heard as his armor gap has been stabbed by a sword.

In the war, those kind of voice are mixed.

A man with only upper body screaming for help while crawling, and there's someone who still walking despite 3 arrows pierce his body.

“Who's next!”

I held my swords with 2 hands as I leave 3 bodies behind.

The imperial guards high-level armor seems like nothing with this sword.

I slash my sword at the man chest until his crotch.

All his organ fall down on his feet as his body spilt into 2.

I slash the next man feet clean, and step on his head with my war boots while laughing.

Inside my heart, maybe I really love to fight.

The other imperial guards see their captain like want to say “impossible”..... A middle-aged man with special armor is already down.

“Let me! Hey you! Introduce yourself!”

“Aegir. No family name”

“Your fighting style is really like a servant”

The captain introduce himself with his house name, not interested.

I aim at his neck, and the captain-sama parries it with his sword, that's a bad move. Dual Crater is sharp by itself but, there's no one who can receive my slash attack without preparation.

As the clanking sound resounded, the sword is broken. Captain-san is confused about what will happen, but it's already too late.

It's too late to move, you need to retreat.

After all, a mock fight is not a real fight.

I slit his neck after the 3rd slash, he already sink in his own blood while he is screaming.

He's unexpectedly weak"

Having two of his most capable captains killed by me within half a minute of each other.

He did not have many other strong subordinates left.

There is already no chance of winning, there is only two choices to make, surrender or die.

Even if you'll surrender, you won't be treated as royalty.

Eldio is not the same as the traditional king.

In that case, there's only one answer.

"Eldio! You ruined the Goldonia royal family!"

Beltrius charged with his sword.

I and Bruno confirm to Eldio by watching his eyes, he only lifts his chin lightly with his uninterested eyes.

My sword pierced Beltrius and then his body fall down, after that countless swords and spears pierce his body.

Goldonia royal family's late king, Hubel the 2nd, from this day the only legitimate prince Eldio will throw away their past by changing his name to Alexandro the 1st.

He sits on his throne while watching his army paint his throne with blood, he declares his enthronement as Alexandro the 1st.

Name	Aegir.
Status	Wing of Dawn; Captain of Assault Battalion; Annual salary 8 gold coins.
Money	80 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted) (Money was deducted for travel expenses without being mentioned in the story. Rough estimate)
Weapon	Dual Carter (long sword), Large Bardiche (Lance)
Equipment	Steel Helm, Chainmail, Steel Boots, Black Cloak (Cursed)
Companions	Schwarz (Horse), Celia (follower), Mark (Macho)
Companions standby in the inn	Nonna Elektra, Melissa, Maria, Carla (pervert).



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